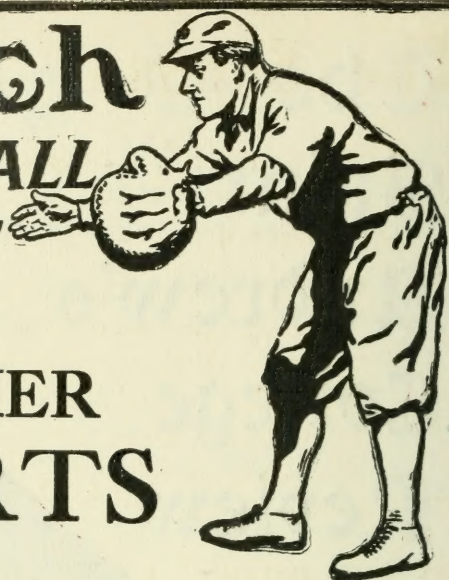


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1915

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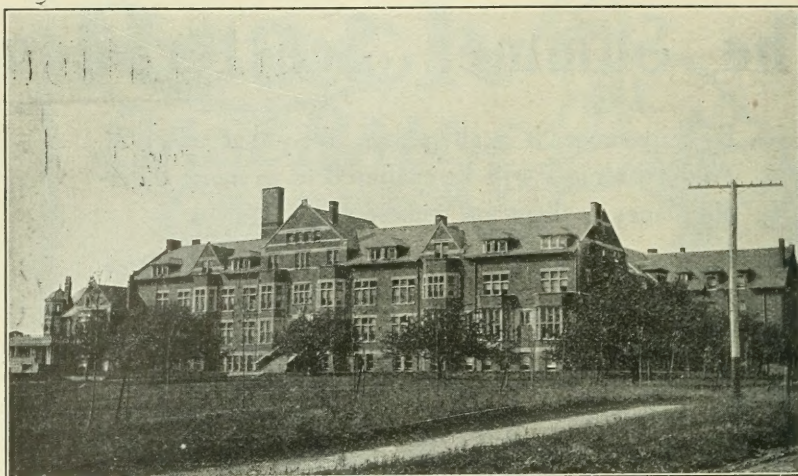
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The St. Andrew's College Review



MIDSUMMER, 1915

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F. W. GRANT (Sports)
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J. W. TAYLOR (Skits)

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EVERY CHRISTMAS, EASTER AND MIDSUMMER

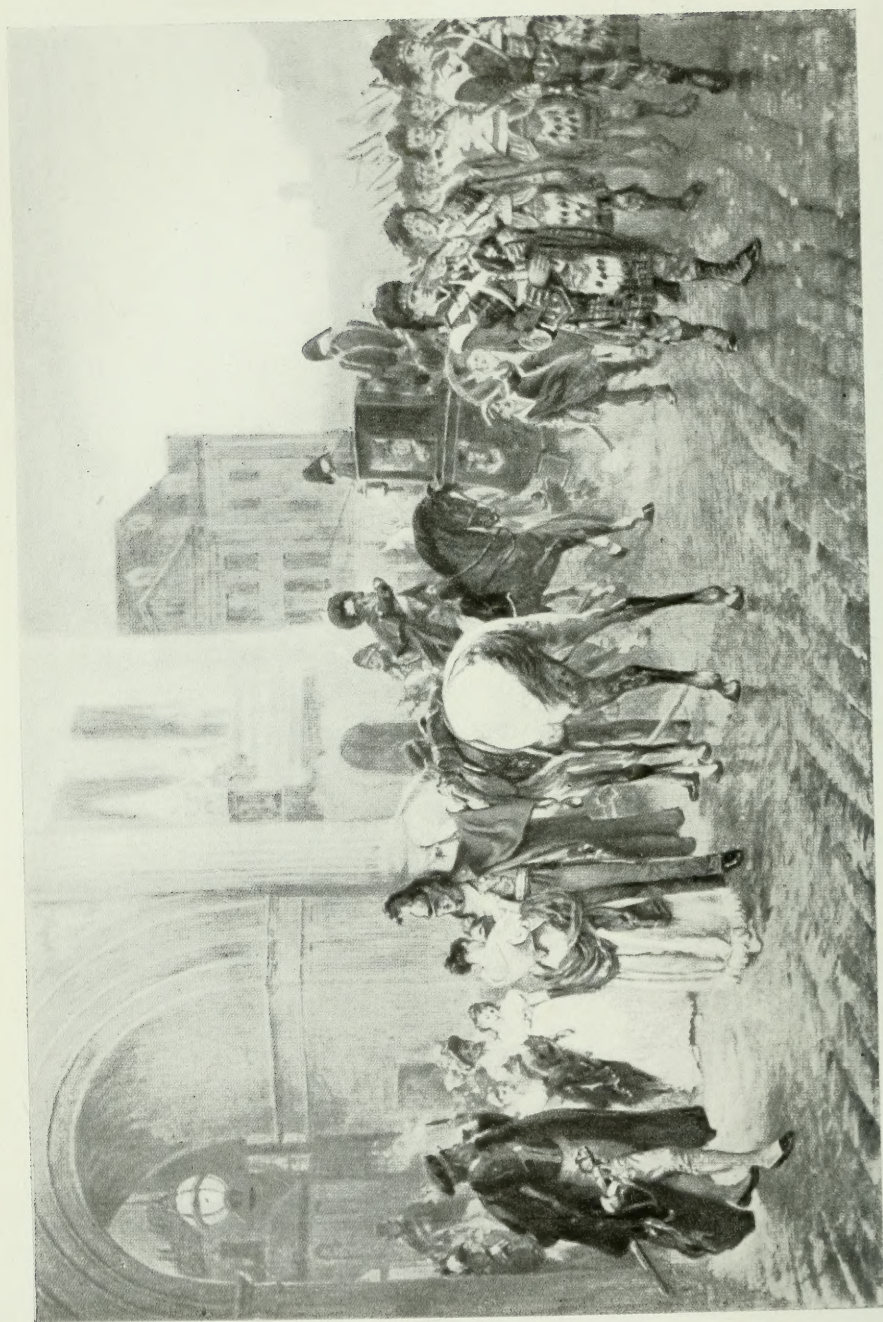
MIDSUMMER, 1915

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SUMMONED TO WATERLOO—BRUSSELS, 16th JUNE, 1815—DAWN
(From the Painting by Robert Hillingford)

St. Andrew's College Review

MIDSUMMER, 1915

Editorial

EXACTLY one hundred years ago the Battle of Waterloo was fought. The day on which we break up for the long summer vacations is the centenary of one of the most decisive victories ever gained by British arms.

The hundredth anniversary of Waterloo finds the world in even greater turmoil and confusion than in the days when Napoleon carried fire and sword throughout the length and breadth of Europe. We seem to be as far off as ever from the day when *the sword shall be beaten into the ploughshare and the spear into the pruninghook—when nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.*

A hundred years ago we were fighting side by side with Germany, against France. To-day we are fighting, with France as our ally, against Germany. *Tempora mutantur, et nos!*

But though the times have changed, and we have changed with the times, the position of Britain to-day is remarkably similar to what it was in the days preceding the Battle of Waterloo. Henry Grattan, speaking in the House of Commons on May 25th, 1815, on the question as to whether England should remain inactive or unsheath once again her sword on the side of her European allies, said; "I agree with them (the Opposition) in deprecating the evil of war; but I deprecate still more the double evil of a peace without securities, and a war without allies." Then continuing, he said that Napoleon had declared that "England had checked his designs; her trident had stirred up his empire from its foundation; he complained of her tyranny at sea, but it was *her power at sea which arrested his tyranny on land.*"

The words we have italicized will, we hope, be as true in the case of the War Lord of to-day as they were in that of Napoleon

a hundred years ago. We believe that *our power at sea shall arrest his tyranny on land.*

Lady Hendrie, who graciously presented the prizes at our sports this term, reminded us of Wellington's famous dictum—that "the battle of Waterloo was won on the playing-fields of Eton." And, despite Rudyard Kipling's contemptuous references to "the flannel fool at the wicket, and the muddled oaf at the goal," we



Literature.

still believe that Wellington was right, and that it is the public school life of the nation (and we use the term *public school* in the sense in which it is used in England) that has contributed more than anything else to the manhood of the nation. We at St. Andrew's are trying to do "our little bit" in the turning out of citizens who shall *be strong, and quit themselves like men.* That we have not utterly failed is proved by the numbers of our Old Boys at the front, by others who are in training, and by the large proportion of our present boys who day by day loyally, manfully,

and cheerfully (with a wholesome modicum of grumbling, no doubt) make great sacrifices in learning, in the Cadet Corps, the first rudiments of war.

A few of our Old Boys—of glorious memory—have made the greatest sacrifice possible in this world, and have nobly laid down their lives in defence of their King and Country. They will not be forgotten. They have endowed this school with that which no money can ever purchase—a *high prestige and lofty traditions*. They have left us an example to follow; and, in the words of Colonel Ryerson, we may well exclaim, "We thank God that He gave us such sons!"

And so, on the hundredth anniversary of a glorious page in British history, we greet all such as have taken, or are about to take up, arms in the Empire's cause. In the words of Napoleon's Proclamation before the Battle of Waterloo, we say (*mutatis mutandis*),"Soldiers, we have forced marches to make, battles to wage, and perils to encounter, but if we are constant, victory will be ours. The rights of man and the happiness of our country will be reconquered. *For all Britons who have hearts, the time has come to conquer or to perish.*"



The Regimental Band.

News Articles

HONOUR ROLL

The following list of Masters and Old Boys serving with the Colours is as complete as our information enables us to make it. The Headmaster will be glad to receive further news of any who are not, but should be, included in this list, and will also be glad to have any errors pointed out.

- * Killed.
- † Wounded.
- ‡ Missing.
- § Prisoner.
- || Died before reaching the front.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE MASTERS AND OLD BOYS SERVING THE EMPIRE.

Name.	Rank.	Unit.	Contingent.	Home.	St. Andrew's College.
<i>Masters.</i>					
Bell, Dr. A. M...	Army Medical Service	2nd	Merrickville.	1904-08
Clayton, W. D...	Lieut.	Northumb. Fusiliers..		England	1913-15
*Glover, J. D. . .	Capt.	Adjutant, 4th Canadian Battalion, 1st			
		Infantry Brigade ...	1st	Sudbury	1908-11
Jennings, L. A.	90th Winnipeg Rifles.	1st	England	1912-13
Ker, A. W.	Serg.	9th Field Battery ...	1st	Hitchin, Eng	1913-14
Knighton, G. G..	Capt.	9th Oxford Bucks, Light Infantry, Cambridge Barracks ...	1st	Ealing, Eng.	1910-13
Macdonnell, J. M.	Lieut.	9th Field Battery	1st	Kingston, Ont	1909-14
Sinclair, Alex...	Lieut.	48th Highlanders ...	1st	Toronto	1912-14
Taylor, A. E. . .	Capt.	Ont. Mounted Rifles ..	2nd	Toronto	1905-14
<i>Old Boys.</i>					
Alexander, Fred.			1st	Campbellton .	1910-12
§Allan D. Gordon	Lieut.	10th Royal Grenadiers	1st	Toronto	1906-10
Allan, John R... ..		Ottawa Artillery	2nd	Ottawa	1907-09
Allen, E. R.		16th Battery, C.F.A..	2nd	Toronto	1903-05
*Anderson, W. S. . . .		Newfoundland Contgt.	1st	St. John's ..	1909-10
*Andrews, F. C. Lieut.		Royal Leinsters	1st	Toronto	1905-06
Auld, J. C.	Lieut.	Artillery	2nd	Toronto	1904-12
Ballantyne, C. C. Lieut.		Army Medical Service	2nd	Toronto	1901-05
§Bath, C. L.	Lieut.	Eaton Battery	3rd	Toronto	1902-04
§Bath, E. O. ...	Lieut.	48th Highlanders	1st	Oakville	1905-07
*Bell, A. L. ...	Lieut.	10th Royal Grenadiers	1st	Montreal ...	1906-10
Bell, Trevor S. Lieut.		79th Cameron Highlanders		Winnipeg ...	1911-13
Bennett, Frank		Nfld. Regiment, Record Office, Lon., Eng.	1st	St. John's ..	1911-12

Black, S. C.	Serg.	21st Battery, C.F.A.	2nd Montreal	1910-12
Blackstock, G.	Lieut.	British Army	1st Toronto	1899-06
Bond, H. St. G.	Lieut.	Royal Can. Engineers, Permanent Force	1st Toronto	1904-09
Booth, D. W.	Commission with En- gineers		2nd Toronto	1902-03
Boyd, J. Errol	Lieut.	Royal Flying Corps	Toronto	1902-09
*Broughall, Deric		3rd Battalion, 1st Bri- gade	1st Toronto	1904-05
†Burton, R. B. S.	Capt.	90th Rifles, "B" Co.	1st Toronto	1902-07
Buscombe, R.		3rd Battalion	1st Vancouver	1911
†Burk, Gerrie		8th Battalion	1st Port Arthur	1906-07
Campbell, Alec.	Corp.	2nd Division Ammun- ition Column, 4th Bri- gade, C.F.A.	2nd Toronto	1905-12
Campbell, Geo.	Lieut.	40th Battalion, C.E.F.	3rd Halifax	1906-11
Cantley, C. L.	Lieut.	5th Royal Highlanders	1st New Glasgow	1900-02
Cassels, Gordon	Lieut.	Kingston Battery C.E.F.	2nd Toronto	1903-12
Chesnut, E. F.	Corp.	19th Battalion	2nd Toronto	1902-08
Clare, A. Murray			Neepawa	1911-12
Clark, Christie	Lieut.	20th Battalion	2nd Toronto	1902-10
Cockburn, G. A. R.	Gr	26th Battery, 7th Div.	3rd Toronto	1907-10
Corsán, Thos. W.		"C" Co., 30th Batta- lion, C.E.F.	3rd Victoria	1904-06
Cotton, J. D.		Q.O.R. Machine Gun	1st Toronto	1901-05
Crane, Geo. A.		48th Highlanders, Ass't. Paymaster	1st Toronto	1900
Crombie, V. R. A.		No. 1 Co., 19th Batt.	2nd Toronto	1913-14
Davison, J. A.		35th Battalion	3rd Toronto	1902-10
Davison, E. S.	Sergt.	Artillery	1st Bridgewater	1906-08
Dick, J. W.		Artillery	1st Winnipeg	1911
Dineen, Gordon	Lieut.	9th Batt., Royal Ber- shire Regiment	1st Toronto	1907
Diver, V. S.		Transportation Col.	1st Toronto	1909-13
Donley, H. G.		7th Batt., 26th Brigade C.F.A.	3rd Toronto	1908-13
Doolittle, G.		Eaton Battery	2nd Toronto	1906-10
Douglas, Gordon		"A" Co., 19th Batt., C.E.F.	2nd Toronto	1906-09
Duncanson, A. E.	Adj	35th or 36th Battalion	3rd Toronto	1902-07
Duncan, J. M.	Lieut.	Eng R.N. H.M.S. "Jupiter"	Toronto	1903-06
Dunning, C. S.		Army Medical Corps (Queen's) No. 5 Sta- tionary Hospital	Toronto	1907-12
Dyment, Irvine		5th Field Ambulance	2nd Toronto	1906-12
Ferguson, J. A.		Queen's Engineers	2nd Massey	1910-13
Ferguson, J. L.	Lieut.	Can. Army Ser. Corps	2nd Toronto	1899-02
Fergusson, N. C.	Lieut.	Army Service Corps	2nd Toronto	1903-10
Findley, T. I.		26th Battery, 7th Bri- gade, C.F.A.	3rd Toronto	1906-14
Fisken, Sidney	Lieut.	Royal Field Artillery	2nd Toronto	1901-03
Fleming, Donald		Winnipeg, A. S. Corps, No. 4 Co.	1st Winnipeg	1910-12

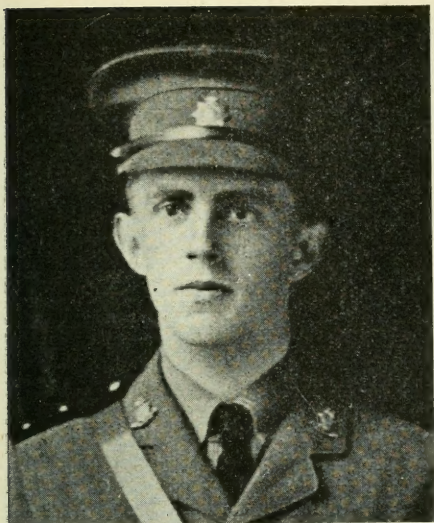
Fletcher, A. A.	Capt. Army Medical Corps, No. 4 General Hospi- tal, Univ. of Toronto	Toronto	1902-07
Fraser, D. Jack	Lieut. 8th Can. Mounted Rifles, Machine Gun Section	2nd Ottawa	1903-11
Fraser, Don T.	N.C.O. Casualty Clearing Hos.	2nd Toronto	1900-05
Gillies, A. R. 3rd Battery, C.F.A.	1st Toronto	1900-02
Goforth, Paul	.. Capt. 17th N. S. Battalion, Chaplain, U.	1st China	1902
Gooderham, M. S.	Lieut. 10th Royal Grenadiers	1st Toronto	1901-10
Grant, D. A. Ont. Mounted Rifles	Perth	1910-12
Hass, M. S. Lieut. Toronto Island Guard.	Toronto	1903-09
Hanna, W. N. 26th Battery, 7th Bri- gade	Sarnia	1908-10
Harris, H. K.	.. Lieut. Imperial Army, 3rd Essex Regiment	Toronto	1899
Hastings, J. O.	.. Lieut. 5th Royal Highlanders	1st Montreal	1906-07
Hastings, V. Lieut. Winnipeg Regiment	1st Winnipeg	1906-07
Hastings, W. A. Fort Garry Horse	2nd Winnipeg	1907-09
†Hertzberg, H. F.				
H. Lieut. 2nd Field Co., Div Engineers	1st Toronto	1900-04
Hertsberg, O. P.	Engr. No. 9205, 1st Brigade.	1st Toronto	1906-09
Hunt, G. C. Capt. Fusiliers	1st London, Ont	1901-03
Hutchings, D. J. 46th Battalion	Calgary	1909-12
Hyde, L. B. 26th Battery, 7th Div.	3rd Toronto	1912-15
Johnston, Hugh				
A. McGill Base Hospital Corps	3rd Montreal	1908-12
Jones-Bateman, J.				
B. 1st Div. Signal Corps.	1st Toronto	1909-13
Junkin, R. L. Royal Engineers	2nd Toronto	1902-07
Junor, K. W. Lieut. 4th Can. Mounted Rifles	3rd Toronto	1908-12
Kappele, G. R.	.. Lieut. Cycle Corps	2nd Toronto	1903-07
Kay, Jack Lieut. 48th Highlanders	1st Toronto	1901-09
Kilgour, Ashley	Lieut. "C" Squadron, Ont. Mounted Rifles	1st Toronto	1900-07
Kilmar, C. E.	.. Lieut. 19th Battalion, 4th In- fantry Brigade	2nd Toronto	1905-09
Lafferty, Heber	.. Lieut. Royal Can. Horse Artillery	1st Calgary	1906-07
Lockhart, J. W. 19th Batt. "A" Co.	2nd Toronto	1909-13
Lockhart, N. B. 19th Batt. "A" Co.	2nd Toronto	1906-09
McAvity, P. D. St. John Horse	2nd St. John	1906-08
McClinton, W. S. 35th Battalion	Elmvale	1909-12
McEachern, J. N. Cameron Highlanders.	Winnipeg	1911-13
McGillivray, Don. Garrison Duty, 72nd Highlanders	Vancouver	1909-11
McIntosh, D. G. 26th Battery, 7th Div.	3rd Toronto	1902-07
McIvor, Wilfred. Motor Brigade	1st Winnipeg	1910-14
McKenzie, K. G.	Lieut. Army Medical Corps.	2nd Monkton	1905-09
McLennan, A. R. 36th Peel Regiment 4th Batt. 1st Brigade.	1st Toronto	1907-14
McLachlin, J. H.	Lieut. Army Service Corps.	Ottawa	1904-06
McMurtry, C. A. Royal Field Artillery.	Toronto	1912-14
McPherson, G. B. 35th Battalion	3rd Toronto	1902-10

McPherson, N. B.	Cycle Corps	2nd Toronto	1902-10
McTaggart, G. D.	Royal Engineers	Clinton	1912-14
McTaggart, W. B.	12th Batt., 3rd Brigade		Clinton	1908-10
§Macdonald, F.						
W.	Capt. 48th Highlanders, 15th				
		Batt., 3rd Brigade	..	1st Toronto	1901-08
MacKeen, D. W.	Royal Ca. Artillery	..	2nd Halifax	1907-12
MacKeen, Harry.	Lieut.	Heavy Battery, C.E.F.		Halifax	1906-10
Malone, M. E.	Lieut.	48th Highlanders	...	Toronto	1907-13
Meldrum, H. W.	Borden's Armoured				
		Motor Battery	2nd Peterboro	..	1907-08
Mitchell, R. C.	28th Battalion	2nd Weyburn	..	1909-11
Montgomery, A.						
R.	Westmount Rifles, 23rd				
		Battalion	2nd New Rich'd.		1909-10
Montgomery, L.	McGill General Hospi-				
		tal Corps	2nd New Rich'd.		1909-12
Morphey, J. A.	Lieut.	37th Battalion	3rd Oshawa	1906-08
Mortimer, V. S.	2nd Can. Mounted				
		Rifles	2nd Toronto	1902-05
Morton, R. O. G.	Lieut.	Royal Can. Artillery	..	2nd Toronto	1907-12
Munn, R. S. E.	Corp.	2nd Nfld. Regiment	..	2nd St. John's	..	1909-13
Murray, Gordon.	Body Guards	3rd Toronto	1902-05
Murray, Roy E.	28th Batt. "D" Co.	..	2nd Weyburn	1910
Nation, George.	At front	2nd Vancouver	..	1910-13
Nelson, Warren.	24th Battalion	2nd Montreal	..	1906-13
Nicol H. L.	Strathcona Horse	1st Vancouver	..	1909-11
		Staff Division Ammunition				
Norris, C. E.	..	Serg. Park, Motor Trans-				
		port, A.S.C.	1st Toronto	1905-08
O Brian, Lewis.	5th F.C.C.E.	3rd L'Orignal	..	1907-11
Ord, W. E.	Pte 421, McGill Gen'l				
		Hospital, No. 3, C.E.F.		McAdam Jct.		1908
Parsons, Myles.	No. 1 Co., 19th Batt.	..	2nd Toronto	1903-07
Quigley, F. G.	Queen's Engineers	...	2nd Winnipeg	..	1908-09
Rolph, H. J.	... Serg.	"C" Squadron, Ont.				
		Mounted Rifles	1st Toronto	1906-14
Ross, Dudley.	McGill Hospital Corps		2nd Elora	1908-13
Ross, M. E.	Army Service Corps.		1st Toronto	1907-10
Saunders, R. P.	Lieut.	35th Battalion	3rd Toronto	1900-04
Sinclair, D. C.	76th Regiment	2nd New Glasgow		1902-03
†Skidmore, J. P.	77th Reg., 1st Batt.,				
		1st Infantry Brigade,				
		Co. H.	1st Cobourg	1908-10
Spohn, H. G.	..	McGill General Hospi-				
		tal Corps	2nd Penetang	..	1909-12
Stavert, R. E.	Lieut.	23rd Battalion	2nd Montreal	..	1906-07
Stewart, Alan E.	Lieut.	Can. Engineers Signal				
		Corps	3rd Toronto	1903-08
Stone, W. E. R.	Lieut.	Royal Can. Artillery	..	2nd Farran's Pt.		1911-13
Taylor, J. S.	..	Borden Motor Car Bat-				
		tery	2nd Whitehorse.		1908-10
Thomson, R. A.	19th Alberta Dragoons,				
		Paymaster Divisional				
		Cavalry	1st Paris	1905-09
Verner, W. S.	..	"A" Co., 35th Batt.	...	3rd Toronto	1909-10

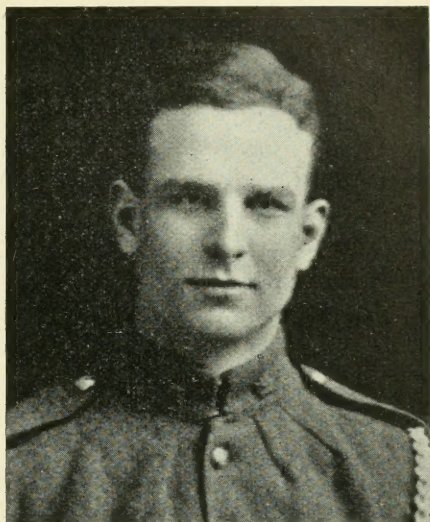
†Wallace, C.	5th Battalion, 2nd Brigade, "E" Co.	1st Vancouver ..	1911-12
Wilkes, F. H.	Royal Can. Dragoons ..	1st Brantford ..	1908-09
Williams, W. D.	Ont. Mounted Rifles ..	2nd Mexico	1906-11
Williams, J. M.	Mechanical Division, A.S.C.	2nd Winnipeg ...	1913-14
Wilson, Algernon	30th Battalion	2nd Somenos, B.C.	1911-13
Winter, E. R.	2nd Nfld. Regiment ..	2nd St. John's ..	1912-14
Wishart, Dr. D.			
E. S.	Lieut. Royal Army Medical Corps	Toronto	1901-06
Wright, D. C.	Transportation' Col., Armoured Motor ...	2nd New Westminster	1909-13
Wrong, H. V.	Commission—Kitcheners' Army	Toronto	1902-07
Yuille, J. Watson Lieut.	42nd Highlanders ..	3rd Montreal ...	1906-09

SUPPLEMENTARY LIST.

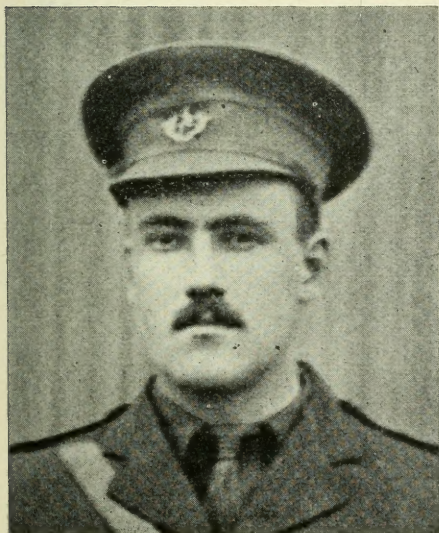
Abendana, Eric M.	Trying for Lieutenancy	1905-09
Brown, R. A. ... Lieut.	48th Highlanders	1908-14
Cotton, C. D.		1902-04
Cousins, Gerald A.	Can. Mounted Rifles, Medicine Hat (in Hospital with broken leg)	1904
Crothers, W. G. ...	Can. Mounted Rifles, Ottawa	1912-13 1911-13
DeBeck, V.		
Gooderham, Grant ...	Training with Flying Corps	1906-10
Henry, Clifford	Taking Military Course at Armouries	1910-13
Higinbotham, H. T.	Training in London, Ont.	1907-09
Lee, Stanley ...	Aviation Corps, Lawrence Park	1900-06 1910-12 1910-12
Malcolm, E. Bos.		
Malcolm, T. Ross ...		
Mickleborough, Kenneth	Training in Owen Sound	1905-14
Parsons, Mike		
Snow, G. A.	48th Highlanders	1907-12
West, R. R.	99th Man. Rangers ..	1906-12



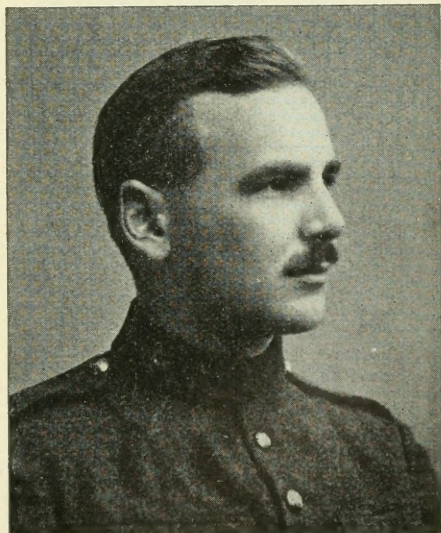
Private J. P. Skidmore,
1st Infantry Brigade. S.A.C., 1908-10.
Wounded—Ypres.



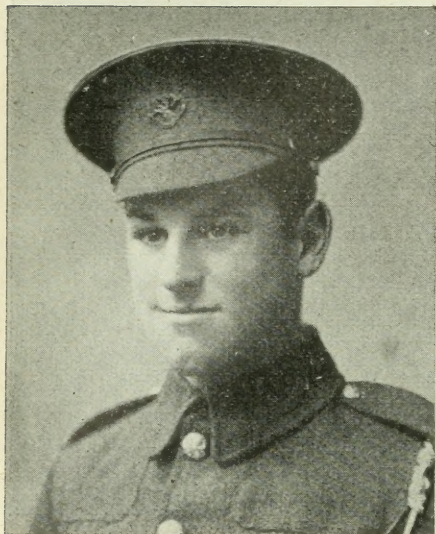
Bombardier L. B. Hyde,
26th Battery. S.A.C., 1912-15.



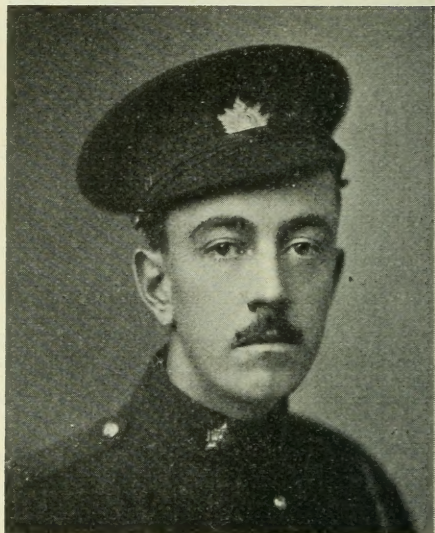
Capt. R. B. S. Burton,
90th Rifles. S.A.C., 1902-07.
Wounded—Ypres.



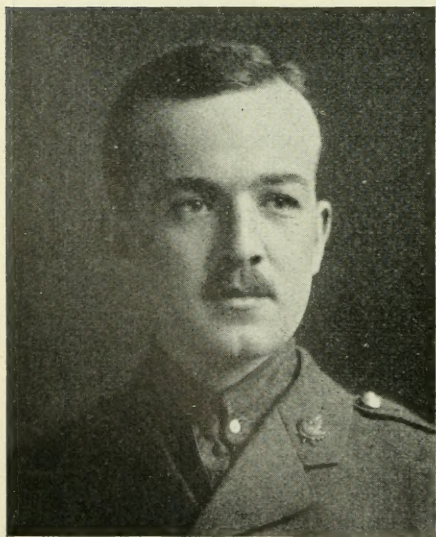
Staff Sgt. C. E. Norris,
Motor Transport, A.S.C. S.A.C., 1905-08.



Private E. R. Winter,
2nd Newfoundland Contingent. S.A.C.,
1912-14.



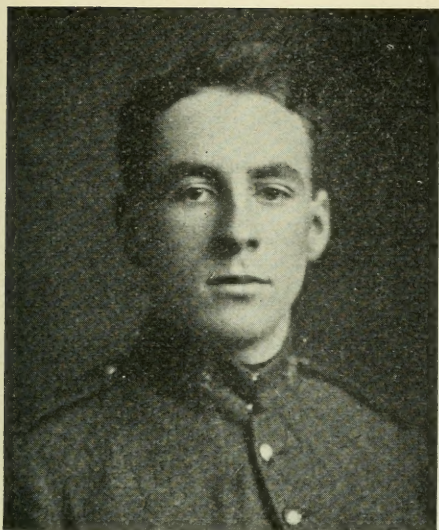
Lance-Corporal J. D. Cotton,
Q.O.R. Machine Gun Section. S.A.C., 1901-05.
Wounded.



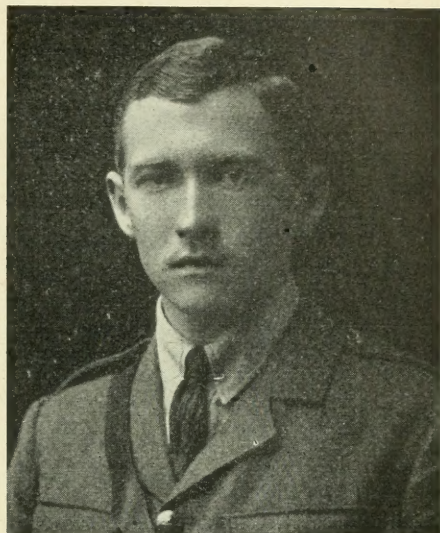
Lieut. C. E. Kilmer,
19th Battalion. S.A.C., 1905-09.



Lieut. R. P. Saunders,
35th Battalion. S.A.C., 1900-04.



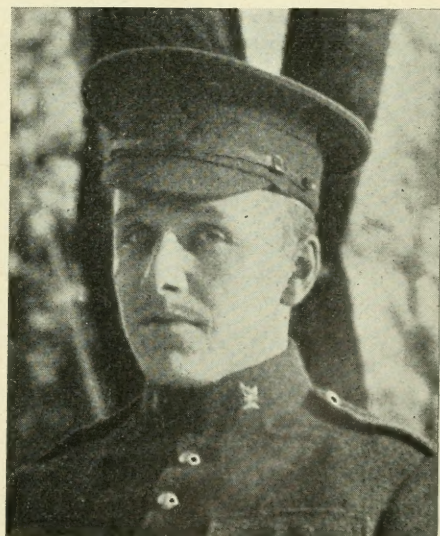
Sergeant H. J. Rolph,
Ontario Mounted Rifles. S.A.C., 1906-14.



Capt. F. W. Macdonald,
15th Battalion. S.A.C., 1901-08. Prisoner
in Germany.



Pte. J. W. Lockhart,
19th Battalion. S.A.C., 1909-13.



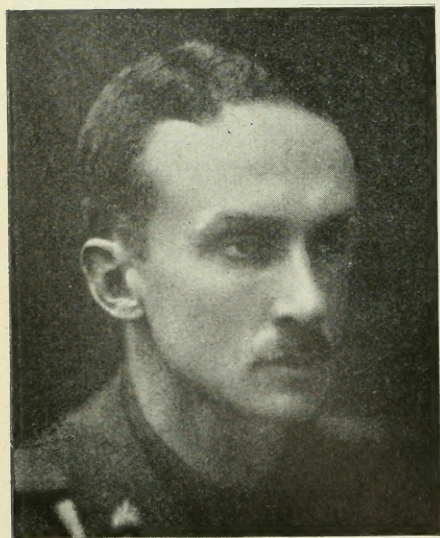
Pte. N. B. Lockhart,
19th Battalion. S.A.C., 1906-09. Died May
22nd, 1915. Spinal Meningitis, con-
tracted at Exhibition Camp.



Pte. L. C. Montgomery,
McGill General Hospital Corps. S.A.C.,
1909-12.



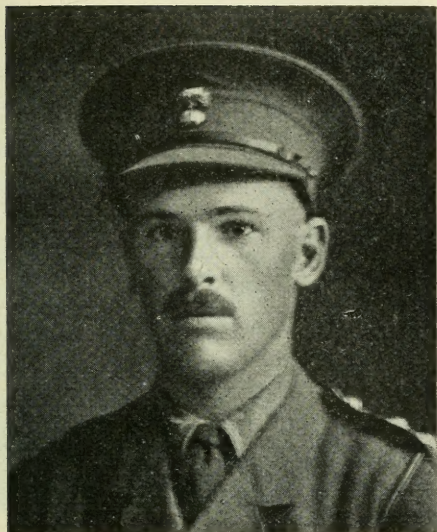
Lieut. C. L. Cantley,
5th Royal Highlanders. S.A.C., 1900-02.



Lieut. J. M. Macdonnell,
9th Field Battery. S.A.C., 1909-14.



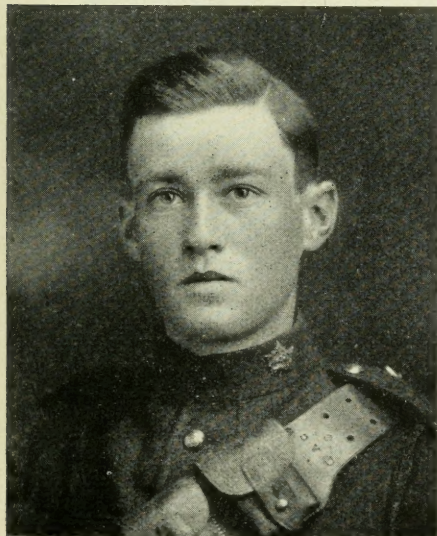
Lieut. M. S. Gooderham,
10th Royal Grenadiers. S.A.C., 1901-10.



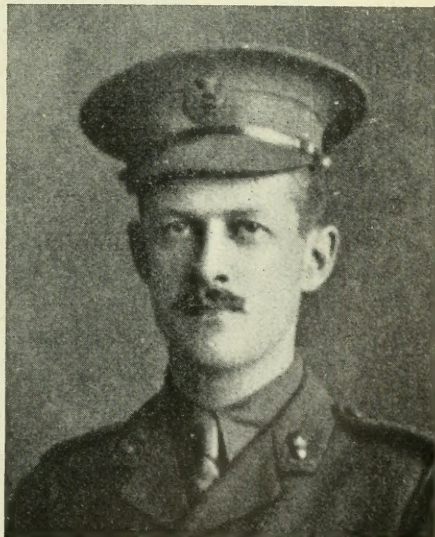
Lieut. A. L. Bell,
10th Royal Grenadiers. S.A.C., 1906-10.
Killed in action—Ypres.



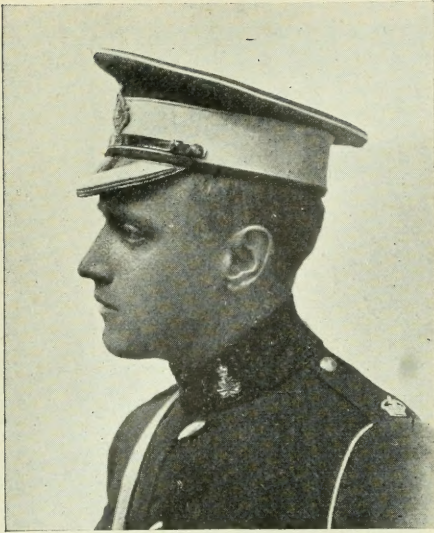
Pte. O. P. Hertzberg,
Engineer, 1st Brigade. S.A.C., 1906-09.



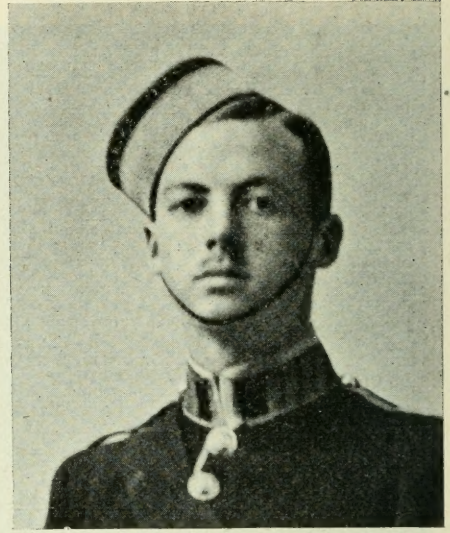
Corporal Alec. Campbell,
2nd Div. Ammunition Column, 4th Brigade.
S.A.C., 1905-12.



Lieut. H. F. H. Hertzberg,
2nd Field Co., Divisional Engineers. S.A.C.,
1900-04. Wounded—Ypres.



Major A. E. Taylor.
Ontario Mounted Rifles. S.A.C., 1905-14.



Lieut. Gordon Cassels,
Kingston Battery, C.E.F. S.A.C., 1903-12.



Officers of the Senior Cadet Corps.

VICE VERSA

At the last meeting of the Literary Society, on Friday, March 26th, the Lower School presented *Vice Versa*, a play in two acts. The play is a dramatised version of the popular story of the same name by F. Anstey. Its subtitle is "A Lesson for Fathers." The following was the cast:

Dick Bultitude's Body (<i>inhabited first by</i> <i>Dick Bultitude's spirit; afterwards by</i> <i>Mr. Bultitude's</i>)	J. Lawson
Mr. Bultitude's Body (<i>inhabited first by Mr.</i> <i>Bultitude's spirit; afterwards by</i> <i>Dick's</i>)	J. A. Hill
Dr. Grimstone (<i>of Crichton House, Rodwell</i> <i>Regis</i>)	R. Munn
Mr. Shellack (<i>Merchant, of Canton</i>) .. .	W. McP. Boyd
Clegg (<i>A Cabman</i>)	L. Kent
Tipping	J. Choppin
Chawner	H. Marsh
(<i>Schoolboys</i>)	

Biddlecombe	Secord
Coggs	Black II.
Kiffin	Calvert
(<i>Other Schoolboys</i>)	

Dulcie (<i>Dr. Grimstone's Daughter</i>)	Black I.
Eliza (<i>Mr. Bultitude's Housemaid</i>)	L. W. Menold

Scene I—Mr. Bultitude's Dining-room.

Scene II—The Schoolroom at Crichton House.

The entertainment took place in the School Hall, and commenced at 8.15. A convenient stage had been erected upon the platform, with a dressing-room on one side, and store-room for the properties on the other. The story briefly told is as follows:—Mr. Bultitude, as fathers have a habit of doing, wishes he were a boy again, and back at school. Dick, as boys have a habit of doing, wishes he were a man like his father. Through a spell, wrought by the agency of a Garuda stone, their spirits change

bodies. Dick now finds himself possessed of a man's body, and his father, with the mind and feelings of a man, finds himself inhabiting the body of a boy. The result is that the father is sent to school, in spite of all his protests, and Dick remains at home and at large. In both places very humorous situations arise, as may well be imagined. Eventually the Garuda stone is requisitioned, and both father and son are only too glad to get their own respective bodies back again.

Undoubtedly *the* actor of the evening was Lawson. Hill was very good, especially as Mr. Bultitude. As Dick he was somewhat too serious. Munn made a good schoolmaster, and Choppin as Tipping was all that could be desired. In the female parts Black made a charming girl as Dulcie, the Headmaster's daughter, and Menold put a good deal of character into the part of Eliza, Mr. Bultitude's housemaid. In the space at our disposal it is impossible to mention all the actors, but not one of the boys taking part in the play failed to do his part to the satisfaction of the audience.

The result was a very great success, and spoke volumes to the patience and perseverance of Mr. Furnival and Mr. Clayton, in whose hands was the task of training all these youthful exponents of the Thespian art. The various make-ups were excellent, and did great credit to the skill of Mrs. Furnival, who was ably assisted by Miss Ruth Hutton.

It is interesting to note that the play itself has some history attached to it. It was first performed at the Gaiety Theatre, London, on April 9th, 1883, with no less celebrated an actor in the principal rôle than Charles Hawtrey.

THE ASSAULT-AT-ARMS

The Annual Assault-at-Arms took place in the College Gymnasium on the evening of Tuesday, March 30th, 1915. In spite of the cold weather a good number of visitors were in attendance. The gym. was decorated with pennants, college photographs, trophies, etc., and uniformed cadets acted as ushers. The floor was in charge of Mr. Chapman and his "labor gang." The clowns were exceptionally well got up, and added the necessary touch to a very successful evening. The comic rôles were taken by Wilmoughby and Paterson I.



Junior Leaders.



The Gym. Team.

The opening number was a complicated flag drill carried out by the boys of the 1st and 2nd Forms. Then followed an exhibition on the horse by the Junior Leaders. The Senior gym. team received an ovation for their performance on the high bar. This was the big number of the night. The work of Ings deserves special mention. His "back" and "change" giant swings brought rounds of applause. Whitaker I. also gave an unusually clever exhibition, showing splendid form in his movements.

The Third Form then went through some gymnastic steps under Mr. Chapman's direction. They were followed by the 1st and 2nd gym. teams on the "parallel bars." Here Ings again excelled, carrying out many nervy feats faultlessly.

The Form IV boys gave an exhibition of floor exercises, and then came the Junior Leaders on the low horizontal bar, where they did themselves credit.

The 1st and 2nd gym. teams then gave an exhibition of tumbling on the mats, where Ings, Whitaker, and Brown were to the front. It was a very creditable performance. This ended Part I.

Porter, the College champion, fenced an exhibition bout with Rose, while Willoughby and Ings gave an exhibition of wrestling. Easson and Lawson demonstrated some points of boxing, bringing the programme to a close.

"God Save the King" was sung heartily, and the audience broke up.

The Gym. team consisted of:

Whitaker I. (Cap.); Ings, Davis II, Comstock, Willoughby, Brown I. 2nd Gym. team:—Frith, Cameron I, Bell, Darroch.

(Signed) GRANT II.

THE TOURNAMENT

The Annual Boxing, Wrestling and Fencing Tournament took place on April 22nd and 23rd. The number of entries was very large, particularly in the lighter classes, and some lively encounters took place. No less than three bouts were only decided by an extra round. On Thursday, April 22nd, the following bouts took place:—

BOXING.

75 lb. Class.—Findley II was forced to go an extra round to earn a decision over Blomfield I. Both fought hard.

85 lb. Class.—Gallagher had too much reach and science for Young, and easily earned the decision. Bye—McDougall II.

95 lb. Class.—Owing to illness, Lockhart defaulted his bout to McCarter. Bye—Choppin.

105 lb. Class.—Lowndes won easily from Secord. Bye—Lawson.

Rose vs. Hewitt for 2nd place. Hewitt won.

JUNIOR FENCING.

1st Round.—Harris won from Darroch. Graham won from Lowndes.

Final.—Graham won from Harris. Graham's Junior Championship.

Lowndes won from Harris (for second place.)

There was a larger list for Friday afternoon. The big event was the College Championship between Ings and Willoughby, which went to Willoughby. The events were all well contested, and some clever exhibitions given of both boxing and wrestling. The bouts were as follows: —

BOXING

85 lb. Class.—Gallagher and McDougall were very evenly matched, but Gallagher won on his superior condition.

95 lb. Class.—Choppin vs. McCarter. Choppin won.

105 lb. Class.—*Final*—Lowndes won from Lawson on his superior knowledge of the game.

115 lb. Class.—Rolph vs. Easson. It required an extra round to show any advantage. Rolph lasted longer. Rolph won.

125 lb. Class.—Firstbrook beat Darroch, who, however, was awarded the medal for this class, as Firstbrook took the honors in the 135 lb. class.

135 lb. Class.—Firstbrook won from Leckie.

145 lb. Class (Semi-Final).—Phillips vs. Grahame. Grahame was game right through, and took heavy punishment, but Phillips was too much for him. Phillips won.

145 lb. Final.—Phillips vs. Wallace. Wallace, though less scientific, was faster and gained the decision by his gameness. Wallace won in this class.

COLLEGE CHAMPIONSHIPS.

BOXING.

Ings vs. Willoughby.—These two were very evenly matched. Ings slightly taller, Willoughby more heavily built. Ings moved

faster and hit hard. Willoughby stood firm, and his blows were more effective. Willoughby had the advantage in the first round.

Ings took a brace, and the second round was very even. Ings took heavy punishment but was game all the way, and kept right back at his opponent.

The third round was all Willoughby's. Ings was still fighting hard, but the weight behind Willoughby's blows told. Both were groggy at the finish. Willoughby won an unusually good bout. Willoughby's championship.

WRESTLING.

75 lb. Class.—Findley defaulted to Home.

85 lb. Class.—Gallagher won handily from Black I.

105 lb. Class.—Secord won from Lowndes.

125 lb. Class.—Frith gained two falls on Darroch. Frith won.

135 lb. Class.—Douglas was much too good for Rose, whom he threw twice. Douglas won.

145 lb. Class.—Phillips had all the science, Wallace had all the speed. It was a tame bout as Wallace was in no hurry to get to the mat and wrestle. Phillips earned the decision.

SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIP.

Willoughby vs. Galbraith.—Galbraith was heavier and science was equally divided. Galbraith gained a fall in $4\frac{3}{4}$ min. Willoughby came back hard, but could not get a fall before the call of time. Galbraith won. Galbraith's championship.

Mr. Chapman handled all bouts satisfactorily.

135 lb. Class.—Firstbrook's science gained the decision over Douglas's heavier hitting, though the bout was closely contested. Bye—Leckie.

Heavyweight.—Ings, though lighter, was too clever for Roger, whom he easily disposed of, thus winning the heavy-weight honors. Ings was fast and hit like a sledge hammer.

WRESTLING.

Heavyweight Class.—Galbraith and Willoughby ran very even. Willoughby gained the decision.

85 lb. Class.—Lowndes and Secord gave a clever exhibition, each gaining a fall in the first two rounds. Lowndes was awarded the decision on his aggressiveness in the 3rd round.

FENCING (Senior.)

Porter vs. Rose.—Porter won easily.

Hewitt vs. Davis.—Hewitt won.

Porter vs. Hewitt.—*Final.*—Porter won. Porter's champion-
ship. (Signed) GRANT II.

THE EASTER EXAMINATIONS

HONOR LIST.

N.B.—In this list appear the names of those boys who secured an average of 75 p.c. or over, and of those who, though they did not reach that standard, were not lower than third in their form.

Upper VI. Per Cent.

1 Grant..... 77.3

(Galbraith I obtained 83.6 per cent., but was not ranked.)

Lower VI.

(Toronto Group)

1 Eakins 70.58

2 Macdonald I..... 65.3

3 Balfour..... 64.9

(McGill Group).

1 Leckie 78.2

2 Hunter..... 71.0

3 Skinner I 70.0

(R. N. C).

1 Galbraith I 86.2

Form V.

1 Wright II..... 84.5

2 Bennett 81.4

3 Brouse 71.2

Form IV.

1 McLaughlin 82.6

2 MacLeod..... 82.1

3 Kerr..... 81.2

4 Harrison..... 80.1

5 Macdonald II 75.6

Form III.

1	Black I.....	81.5
2	McDougall II....	77.5
3	Fielding.....	75.9

Form II.

1	Denovan	79
2	Ganong	64.4
3	Macdonald III....	59.4

Form I.

1	Calvert II	91
2	Brown.	82.7
3	Black II.....	78.1

Prep. Form.

1	Blomfield I....	79.2
2	Montgomery	69
3	Cowie.....	67.4

THE INSPECTION OF THE CADET CORPS

The Annual Government Inspection of the Cadet Corps took place on Friday, May 28th. The inspection took place in the College grounds at 3.30 p.m., before Major Barker. Sir John and Lady Hendrie were also present. Two new features of this year's inspection were the drum and bugle band, and the Junior Corps. With regard to the band, we cannot sufficiently compliment Captain Slatter upon the excellent results he has been able to obtain in so short a time. All the members of the band are to be congratulated upon their progress, and upon the steady work they have put in during their spare hours. They were not at their best, by any means, on the day of the inspection. This can easily be accounted for on the score of nervousness. Those of us who have heard them when less depended on them know that the form they showed on the official occasion did not do them justice. Time and practice, however, can reduce this feeling of nervousness to a minimum.

With regard to the Junior Cadet Corps, great praise is due to all who enrolled themselves in it. On the afternoon of the 28th, they made a great addition, not only in numbers, but in

esprit, to the occasion. They have still much to learn, as is the case with all new recruits, but it is a great thing for them to have commenced learning so early.

The Senior Corps has such traditions behind it that it is hardly necessary to say much about it in this place. We believe, however, that the school has never possessed a finer lot of cadets than it possesses now. Those of us who saw them take part in the great parade last March were thrilled with pride as they filed past in perfect time, and with perfect carriage. We could repeat some very complimentary remarks which we heard made by the crowd, but we refrain from doing so for fear that a few of them might imagine that they had reached that stage where there is nothing more to learn. That stage is never reached in this world, except in the imagination.

But, to return to the State occasion of the 28th, we may say that the Seniors appeared to our eyes to do remarkably well. Of course, we are a *mere civilian*, and do not pretend to know all the fine points of soldiering; so that our opinion may be taken for what it is worth, which, perhaps, is not much. What really matters is what Major Barker will say of us, and this we do not yet know.

Sir John Hendrie, himself a soldier, was sufficiently satisfied with our work to request the headmaster to grant the school a half-holiday; which request was not unpopular among the staff, though the boys, of course, are so interested in their work, that they would rather have continued in the class room! The holiday, however, was as much enjoyed as it was deserved.

We must in conclusion, congratulate Cantley very heartily upon his fine soldierly bearing and qualities, and upon the work he has taken up in cadet corps and done so well.

Miscellaneous Articles

CANADA'S RELATIONS TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES

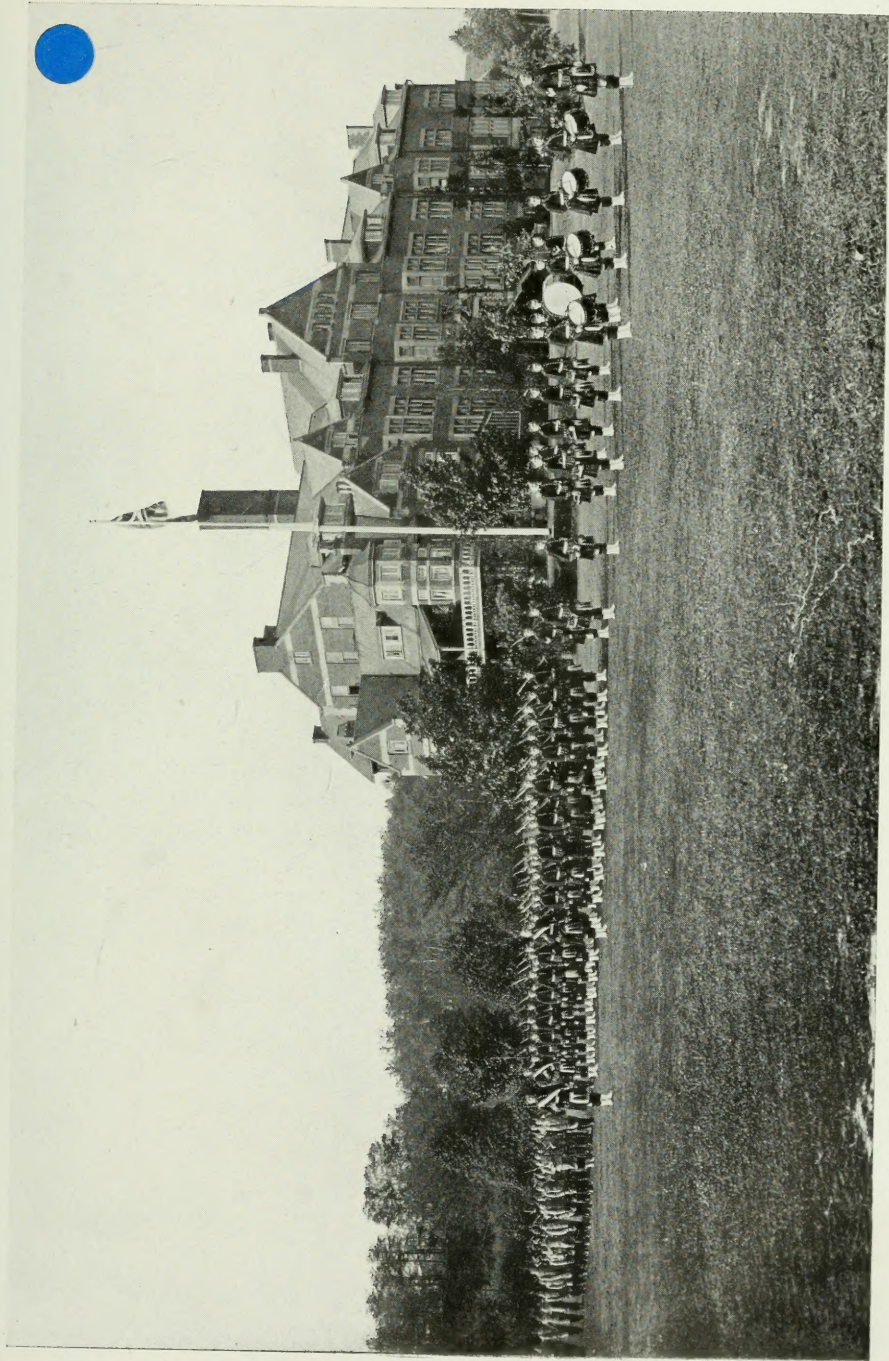
In considering what Canada's relations with foreign countries are, we must consider first, what is meant by foreign countries. Up to the present time I have always associated, strangely enough, foreign countries with foreigners, and these were usually swarthy individuals with curling moustaches who ate ripe olives, and spent most of their time taking siestas. However, our relations with these countries would consist of trade with the aforementioned ripe olives, or the importing of bogus counts with long pedigrees and short purses. So, for convenience, we will consider foreign countries as those which are not swayed by Canada's admirable and unimpeachable government.

Now about relations. Though ambiguous, nevertheless it must be evident even to our dull comprehension that our relations do not mean our cousins, aunts, mothers-in-law and other pests which were imposed upon us by an unfeeling Providence; but simply our relations as regards to trade, immigration, and social conditions.

Unfortunate it is, that we must be so sordid and mercenary as to put trade in the first and most important place among our relations; but, alas! to our sorrow we must admit that the almighty dollar, which we despise when we have it, is not so reprehensible when we are starving, except, of course, when we are in the Sahara of Eternity. As we are at present not so unfortunate as to be situated in the Sahara or — other places, we must be so mercenary as to seek the filthy lucre in a moderately dishonest manner in order to prevent us from starving. Consequently, trade, though perhaps not as romantic as treasure-seeking, occupies most of our dull and highly respectable lives.

If we were to think along the same lines as our Napoleonic friend, we would naturally place Deutchland (often called Germany) as the most important country which we endeavor to cheat; it having been put in that position by our above friend, ably assisted by Divine Providence. To do him justice, we must say that he spoke in a highly commendable way of Divine Providence, and very generously awarded her an iron cross for her services.

It is true that before the war "made in Germany" was a synonym for perfection in toys, pencil cases, and beer. This



SENIOR AND JUNIOR CADET CORPS—ANNUAL INSPECTION, MAY 28th, 1915

motto was stamped in prominent places on many of the above-mentioned articles, the majority of which were usually manufactured in Philadelphia, except the last, which hails from divers places, often called breweries. At present we are engaged in the laudable and highly commendable occupation of butchering the chosen people. After the war we hope to increase our relations with Germany by levying severe war indemnities on the surviving women and children. The British Government thinks this is a sure method of promoting love and friendship between the two nations. In the meantime, we are, thanks to the Germans, putting three cents on our letters, or taking a five cent ride on the street car to save the needless expense of putting a two-cent stamp on a cheque for twenty dollars. We do this with a proper patriotic spirit, and have a glow of pride when we reflect that we have done the government out of three cents; the government naturally having been organized for the express purpose of defrauding us. In fact, as I heard a man say the other day: "It is time this war was stopped; it has cost me ten dollars already!"

And now to return to sordid commercialism. I don't think it necessary to enter into our relations with Siam, but I think there is a large demand there for clothes, the only man at present possessing such useless encumbrances being the Governor.

Our relations with Great Britain are numerous and varied. Our chief one at present seems to be in supplying them with bandages, to promote which end we exercise extraordinary self-restraint by sitting through amateur patriotic concerts, when we might be improving our minds by playing "twenty-one or bust." There is a market for Canadian wheat in England at present, as the people over there seem to find it impossible to exist without the necessities of life. There is also a demand for potatoes in Ireland, as the majority of last year's crop was consumed by the Ulsterites, who used them as missiles to hurl at the Nationalists.

This year the imports into England greatly decreased. This puzzled the British Lion for some time till he discovered that the war was probably the cause. Canadian merchants will now be able to substitute their own goods for those previously manufactured in Germany, and no doubt, many will become opulent. The Canadians have also helped on the good cause of increasing the sale of spirituous liquors in public houses or "pubs." In fact, "Drunk as a Canadian," was a national saying until it was discovered that ninety-nine per cent. of the Canadians were English.

Canadian boot manufacturers will be able to do good business in Great Britain, "as their transactions with the Canadian Gov-

ernment will prove a great recommendation for them." I quote from the Weekly Report. As iron and steel manufactured articles from Germany have ceased to arrive (probably on account of the war) Canadian manufacturers have now the opportunity to supply Great Britain with the following articles, inquiries for which have already been forwarded to Ottawa:—Wire nails, cut nails, nuts and bolts, screws, barbed wire, wood screws, cup hooks, etc. As the principal wire factory in Toronto, situated in Leaside, behind St. Andrew's College, has ceased operations, the above appears to be authentic.

But as this interesting subject would easily extend over the prescribed two thousand words, we find it necessary to turn to Russia, which, since the sale of vodka has been prohibited, is rather a dry subject. Russia is a vast unexploited empire. It is slowly coming into its own. Education is spreading among the mass of the Russian people. Railroads are playing their part in the opening up of new territory. This whole process of transformation is under governmental direction. The policy of this administration may be summed up in the phrase: "Russia for the Russians." This is strange, as one would naturally suppose that Russia was for the Cubans. The possibilities of Canadian trade arising out of this economic transformation should be apparent. In the opening up of Siberia, a process is taking place which in some respects is comparable with Canadian western progress. From the similarity of conditions, therefore, Canadian producers should be in an advantageous position to gauge the possibilities and the requirements of the Russian market. This may be illustrated by the case of agricultural implements, for which there is a great demand. As the ground in Siberia is frozen about thirteen months out of the twelve, they will probably use them to plough through the German lines.

And now we must turn to equatorial regions. It appears that our adjacent neighbours were not so successful in South America as the Germans. The reasons for this are that the Americans rightly refused to trust their Spanish neighbours. Also, their strange failure to comply with the South American custom of embracing a man with one arm while stabbing him with the other, caused them to be generally mistrusted. The Germans, however, found no difficulty in complying with the last. In fact, they had a peculiar aptitude for it. But now that the German trade has been ruined it is time for the Canadian merchants to step in and make

a bid for their trade. They ought to be successful, as our experience with them leads us to believe that they will not bother about such insignificant things as scruples.

Our relations with other tropical countries are very small, but mention may be made of South Africa. The South Africans have a craving for fresh apples, which do not flourish in their own delightful climate. Indeed, the only things that thrive there are Yellow Jack and typhus germs. Now, some enterprising Canadians shipped to these hungry mortals several shiploads of apples. With Canadian foresight they chose the Spy apple, which, in a cold winter, will often keep two months. After a long sea voyage they arrived in Cape Town in such a state of blooming health that they were sold to and relished by the South Africans as prunes. However, some exporter might make his fortune by shipping over some russet apples, as they could easily be sold for apricots.

And now, last but not least, comes the United States. Canada exports very little into the U.S., and imports a great deal. The great part of these imports are cotton, tobacco (filthy weed), and up-to-date New York clothes. A great deal of the last comes in duty-free, owing to the honesty of the fair sex, who do not consider smuggling a crime. Our social relations with the Americans are great. We nearly all of us have connections in the States, whom we visit occasionally. When our husbands need a rest they always go to New York for it; often they go on business. Immigrants who are not allowed into the States come to Canada. American criminals escape and come to Canada. All the additions to Canada's population, and the increase in trade between the two nations, ought to make Canada at some future date one of the most important countries in North America.

FRED JOHNSON.

THE BATTLE OF KINSALE

(With Apologies to Southey.)

It was at St. Helena—

(The war was fought and won),

The Kaiser had at last obtained

A nice *place in the sun*,

While by him, playing with a toy,

Sat Crown Prince Willie's little boy.

He saw his sister Wilhelmine

Pick something from the ground

Which she beside the garden gate

In playing there had found.

He came to ask what she'd pick'd up

That bore the dear old name of Krupp.

The Kaiser took it from the boy,

Who stood expectant by,

And then the Old Man shook his head,

And with a natural sigh,

"It is an *Iron Cross*," said he,

"Awarded for a victory!"

"I find them in the garden,

For there's many hereabout;

And often when she sweeps the house

The housemaid sweeps them out.

In Germany upon the floor

Of every house they lie galore."

"No tell us what 'twas all about,"

His little grandson cries,

And little Wilhelmine looks up

With wonder-waiting eyes.

"Now, tell us all about the war,

And what you gave *this* 'Iron Cross' for."

"We sank the *Lusitania*—
A thing we'd longed to do.
The ship was full of women, girls,
And little children too.
It was a famous bit of fun,
Especially as they'd not a gun!"

"They say it was a shocking sight
After the ship went down,
And many a tiny little corpse
Was taken to Queenstown.
But things like that, you know, must be
After a famous victory.

"Full many an 'Iron Cross' I gave
Aboard that submarine."

"Why, 'twas a very wicked thing!"
Said little Wilhelmine.

"Nay, nay, my little girl," said he,
"It was a famous victory!"

The Kaiser then began to laugh,
And many a joke did crack—
"Why, don't you see, my little girl,
They couldn't hit us back!
'Twas that that made it such a spree,
And gave us such a victory!"

But still the maiden shook her head—
The Kaiser's face grew black,
He lifted up his hand and gave
His grandchild *such* a smack!
"And now, perhaps, you know," said he,
"What *I* mean by a victory!"

E. C. B.

TOPICS

The success achieved by one of our Old Boys at Oxford shows that the right man may sometimes be *Wrong*.

A small boy in the Prep. Form headed his lesson *Writhing*. It looked like it!

Cricket is a very ancient game. It dates back to the days when Knights were *bowled*.

Black says he is not as black as *Soot*. Certainly *Soot* would *Seymour Black*.

The real difficulty in forcing the Dardanelles was discovered last March by the "Star," which said, "*In the narrowest part the Dardanelles are less than four yards wide.*" It is absurd to expect boats like the *Queen Elizabeth* to get through that! No wonder both *Fisher* and *Churchill* have gone from the Admiralty!

The "Star" has taken to reporting the news in poetry, of which the following is a sublime example:

Crew drunk
Ship sunk.

A large number of boxes of cartridges supplied to the boys are marked *Twenty-two Short*. It is not always that manufacturers are honest enough to confess their graft.

The crew of the submarine which sank the *Lusitania* were honored with the Iron Cross and another *deck oration* from the Kaiser.

Both *Bole* and *Fielding* should be in the First Cricket Eleven.

The French troops are said to understand the English better when they speak English than when they try to speak French.

The death of Dr. Macdonald's favorite dog was a loss to us all. We are certain, however, he has gone where the good *Niggers* go.

When the Germans get short of food the Allies can still supply them with plenty of *War fare*.

A new form of religion—Pressbureautarianism.

At Langemarck the Canadians made a *grand stand*—for the benefit of the *Race*.

MODEL ANSWERS

(From a Form II. History Paper.)

Question. Say what you know of Henry VIII.

Answer. Henry VIII. was the greatest widower who ever lived. He had six hundred wives besides women and children. The last was the beautiful and accomplished Mary Queen of Scots, otherwise known as the Lady of the Lake or the Lay of the Last Minstrel. She said that when she died the word Calais would be found written on her heart, and she never smiled again. The greatest man in this reign was Sir Garrett Wolsley. He was known as the boy bachelor, and was born at the age of eighteen, unmarried. It was he who forced Guy Fawkes to sign Magna Charta after the Battle of Crecy. Napoleon said of him, "That man made me lose my destiny."

(From a Prep. Form Geography Paper.)

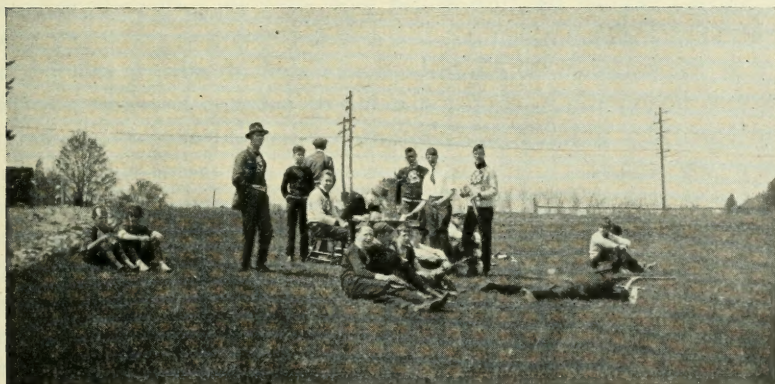
Question. What is the Equator?

Answer. The Equator is a menagerie lion running round the world.

(From a Form I. Grammar Paper.)

Question. What is an abstract noun?

Answer. An abstract noun is the name of a quality which does not exist, such as goodness, or virtue.



On the Firing Line.

Fiction

SAVED FROM SIVA

After mess one evening at the military post situated at Poona, India, a group of officers were discussing past experiences. Presently someone said: "I think that the harrowing experience of Captain Jackson, Major Neville, and Captain Baird surpasses anything this evening." Upon hearing this, the other officers at once clamoured to hear the story. So Captain Collins began as follows:

* * * * *

As you know, Neville, Jackson, and Baird are the closest friends, having gone through school and Sandhurst together, and this incident, which I am going to relate, served to make their friendship even closer.

Our regiment was stationed at a small post up country, a horrible place, which no white man could stand very long, as sooner or later he would succumb to jungle fever. In consequence, the garrisons were changed very frequently.

The season happened to be a very dry one, and the natives around us had been getting very restive, muttering among themselves that their god Siva was angry, and wanted a sacrifice. We, of course, thought all this would blow over in a short time, and paid no attention to them.

As the season wore on without any sign of rain, it seemed as though the country was on the brink of a famine. The natives had been very quiet of late, but, in reality, it was just the calm before the storm.

On the morning of the day on which the trouble began, Jackson went hunting with one of his servants, intending to return before night. Just before, Tiffin, Jackson's servant, staggered into the fort, and demanded to see the Colonel. On being ushered into that officer's presence, he grovelled frantically on the floor, exclaiming, "Sahib! Sahib! bad men of Siva, they take my poor master away for sacrifice." At this the Colonel turned pale, and, springing forward, shook the native by the shoulder, and

said: "Brace up, man, for Heaven's sake, and tell me about it!" The servant then arose and began his story. "The Sahib Jackson, he finish his hunting, and lie down to sleep, telling me to go and get some water from a stream near by. On my return, I see my poor master being carried off by five priests from the Temple of Siva. I not try to fight them, but come straight here to tell you." "You have done well, Jaffir," said the Colonel, "and we shall do all in our power to save your master." Upon hearing this, the native salaamed reverently, and retired.

The Colonel went at once to the mess-room, where he found the officers assembled. After acknowledging their salutes, he said, "Gentlemen, I have terrible news for you. Poor Jackson has been captured by the priests of Siva's Temple, situated in the jungle near Crocodile River. Something must be done at once to save him from a horrible death at the hands of these fanatical natives. You all know well that we must exercise extreme care in attempting his rescue. To send a column of troops would be madness. Their coming would be ascertained by sentries posted around the Temple, and, in consequence, Jackson would be murdered before help could reach him. My plan is to send two officers and a native guide. They will ascertain where Jackson is, and effect his rescue, if possible, without the knowledge of his guards. Gentlemen, I now call for volunteers!" To this call every officer responded by offering his services. At length Senior Lieutenant Neville and Junior Lieutenant Baird were selected for the enterprise.

The following morning Neville, Baird, and the servant Jaffir, who was to act as guide, left the post, and soon reached the Crocodile River, up which they intended to sail for about twenty miles. Then, upon landing, they would have about a quarter of a mile of jungle to traverse before reaching their destination. Their journey up the river was practically uneventful; but as they approached its termination, great care had to be exercised lest a native sentry should observe them. However, at last they reached the point of disembarkation, and after hiding their boat, began to plough their way through the dense jungle. At last they came in sight of the Temple, which seemed to have fallen into a state of disrepair. When within about a hundred yards of it, they halted, and sent Jaffir on ahead to reconnoitre. In a few minutes he

returned, and in reply to Neville's eager question, said that there was a hole in the west wall, by which they could gain access to the interior. Hearing this they at once set out cautiously for the west wall. Their point being gained, they found a large breach, but before climbing through, they were warned by their guide to proceed with great caution, as the decayed portions of Hindoo temples are often infested with snakes. At length, when all three had climbed through the aperture, they found themselves in a dark room. At one end was a door opening into a long, dismal passage. Then Baird, Neville, and Jaffir crossed the room, and prepared to explore the corridor. When about twenty feet from the mouth of the tunnel, Baird heard a hiss and the sound of a blow. Looking around he saw a cobra writhing in its death agonies, its head having been shattered by a blow from Neville's rifle. At one glance he took in the situation, and, extending his hand to Neville he said, rather shakily, "Thanks, old chap, you certainly saved my life." To this Neville replied, "Don't mention it, old fellow, but now let us see where this wretched passage leads to." In a very short time they reached a large room, which was evidently the hall of worship, as there was a large figure of Siva, whose five heads looked very grotesque and sinister. Presently Baird broke the silence by saying, "Well, Neville, I suppose our best plan is to remain here until those wretches bring out Jackson." Accordingly they made themselves as comfortable as possible in the mouth of the tunnel. Shortly afterwards the sound of a gong from another part of the Temple rent the stillness. Then the door opened, and a priest entered the sanctuary of Siva. Advancing towards the figure, he prostrated himself before it, and began to pray fervently in a dialect unknown to the members of the rescue party. When he had concluded his prayer he left the room.

For about half-an-hour no sound was heard in the Temple; but at the end of that time the same gong was heard, and a few minutes later a small procession entered the chamber of worship. First came an old priest who was followed by a small retinue of attendants; behind these, Jackson, bound hand and foot, and pale as death, was led by two priests. Following them came a number of minor priests and attendants.

As the procession entered the room, Neville took a small round bomb from a carefully padded box, and, turning to Baird, said, "When I give the signal, cut Jackson free, and bring him here as quickly as possible."

To this Baird nodded assent. Meanwhile the procession had come to a halt. The old priest, advancing, began to harangue the idol in the dialect that his predecessor had used. Now was the time for action. Springing to his feet, Neville took careful aim, and then hurled the bomb at the hideous figure of Siva. There was a flash, followed by a loud explosion, and a large portion of the figure crashed to the floor. With a loud shout of, "Now for it!" Neville sprang forward, closely followed by Baird. Together they severed Jackson's bonds and dragged him towards the passage. It seemed to the anxious quartette that they would never escape from that awful temple. As the circulation in Jackson's legs was only just returning, he could hardly walk.

Finally they reached the breach, and just as they were climbing through it, a loud yell was heard. The natives had evidently recovered from the superstitious terror inspired by the bomb, which they at first thought was another sign of Siva's anger; and now the sounds of pursuit could be heard.

Fortunately for the little party, Jackson was rapidly recovering the use of his limbs. On and on they pushed, but to the fugitives, that quarter of a mile to the river seemed miles! It soon became evident, however, that the pursuers were gaining, and when a hundred yards or so from the river, it was found that the first pursuer was only twenty yards behind. He proved to be the old priest, who, blinded by religious fury, came running forward, foaming at the mouth. Presently he shrieked, "Dogs of Feringhees, think ye that ye can escape mighty Siva? When we catch you, each one of you unbelievers will be torn limb from limb!"

The fugitives made no reply to this wild outburst of fury, but made one last dash, not stopping till they reached the boat, into which they scrambled. One powerful shove sent them well out into the stream.

The priest also increased his pace. Rushing madly forward, he at length reached the beach. So engrossed was he in watching his victims' escape and hurling vile imprecations after them, that he failed to notice two wicked looking crocodiles crawling towards

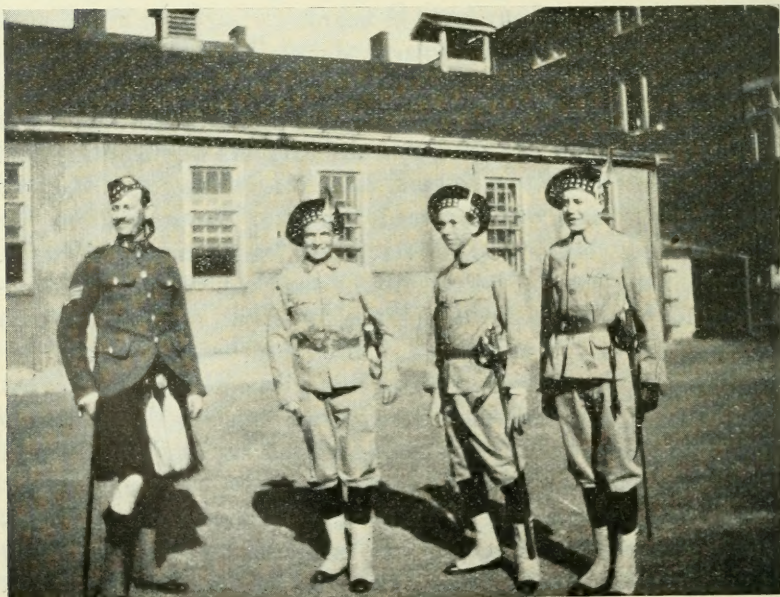
him. Presently there was a snap, and one wild shriek. Siva had claimed one victim that day. By this time the remainder of the pursuers had arrived upon the scene, and the sight of the old priest's death in such a tragic manner, made them think that it had been caused by the anger of their terrible god. In a body they turned and slunk back to their jungle Temple.

That evening there was great rejoicing at the Fort; for, at about six o'clock, Neville, Baird, and Jackson returned from what seemed the very jaws of death. Congratulations were showered on the two brave rescuers and their native guide, although they received no official reward for their bravery. All attribute the rapid rise of Baird and Neville partly to this brave deed.

* * * * *

At the conclusion of Captain Collins' story the listeners heartily applauded what they considered *the best story of the evening*. The group broke up as the Last Post was being sounded.

D. C. MACDONALD.



Officers of the Junior Cadet Corps.

A SATIRE ON THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII

INTRODUCTION.

Two years on the Lower Flat gave me the basis of this composition. As I walked from room to room, watching the various amusements of the time, thoughts sprang to my mind how well Syme could be made represent Arbaces, the villainous character of my tale; how well Belfour could represent Glaucus; and, as I found MacDougall and Graham in a heated argument about money, they seemed to suit the roles of Clodius and Diomed. Sweet Miss Bullock could easily represent Ione, while Winter and Harris finished my characters as Sallust and the beautiful Julia. The Lower Flat fitted the city of Pompeii in the early ages of 1915.

* * * *

"Ho, Diomed, well met! Do you sup with Glaucus to-night?" The speaker was a short, funny-looking man, and anybody could recognize the parasite MacDougall. "Alas, no!" said the portly gentleman, who by his corpulent form was seen to be none other than Graham. "By Pollux, a scurvy trick, my dear Clodius. But my daughter goes, and I also as an escort. They say his feeds are the best in Pompeii and he has already charged five hundred sesterces at the Tuck—or the Forum—for this one—but whither bound, dear Cloudius?" Oh me, to the Quaestor, and then to the temple of Isis. And you?" "Oh, I'm for yon baths, if they are not taken already," he added. And so the friends parted, both looking forward to the dinner at the house of Glaucus the coming night.

Everything was in readiness for the great festivities. Already the city lights had been extinguished, and all the citizens hustled silently to and fro clad in flowing robes of white; while at the slightest sound everybody would seek cover—fearing the wrath of the gods who were holding council in the master's room. Slowly, but surely, all the guests arrived, and arranged themselves all round the table, which, according to the customs of the time, was laid upon the floor, and was covered by no cloth of any kind. But the spread! Slaves carried around the bottles of wine, which, to show its great quality, was labelled, "Sarsaparilla," a Greek word, meaning, "Fit for the Gods." The table was lit by a drop-

light, which sent its glaring circle on the feast, and none of the rays were allowed to escape under the door—undoubtedly another custom of the time.

Glaucus and Ione sat breathing love into one another's eyes. But none of the other guests saw what tarts, cakes and doughnuts they had smuggled between them. Suddenly one of the slaves stationed at the door ran to his master, and, falling on his knees (being tripped up by Sallust), uttered the word "Nix" three times. At the warning word all the guests became quiet. Slowly footsteps approached, until they passed the door, and then stopped. Everybody could hear a loud sniffing; and as the smell of the pork and beans penetrated the door the uninvited one, attracted by the odour of that delicacy, entered the room cautiously.

The great form of Arbaces, his eye glittering vengeance to all present, stood with his arms folded on his breast, till one of the company slowly raised the light to his face. It seemed that the gathering expected a visit from the god of the Lower World, who was at large that night. The fair Julia exclaimed, "It's only Arbaces," while the rest of the company breathed more freely, and Glaucus, cowering under his gaze, said, "Sit down, you're welcome." Arbaces ignored him, and, going to the window, studied the stars intently; until, at last, turning to the guests, he said, "The stars foretell great trouble." Taking Julia, and throwing her against the door, he sat in her place, and soon was occupied in one thing only—eating. The rest, glad of peace, again resumed their activities, and kept the slaves, headed by Eakins, in a constant hurry. Sallust, who had one of the slaves to himself, was lowering great quantities of eatables and soon the cellar of Glaucus began to be deprived of its stores. The cellars of those times resembled our modern trunks, which were ornamented in various ways. This particular one had, in large letters, the Latin word, "Regina," or "from a queen," which must have been a wedding gift of Ione's.

Suddenly there was a loud crash, and through the half-open door entered a peculiar quadruped resembling much our modern Airedale. At the sight of this ferocious animal, which, to show its ownership, was marked by a large tin can tied to its tail, all present screamed, "It is Juno! The lion is at large!" Everybody jumped on the nearest article of furniture which was at hand, such

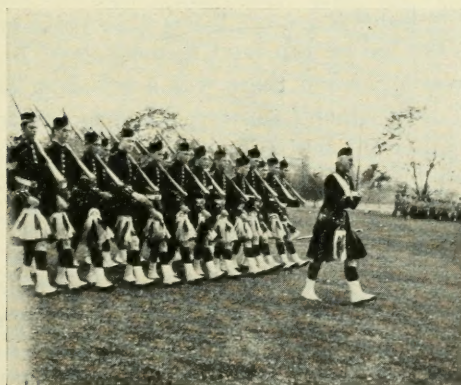
as chairs, elaborate lounges, and slop-pails. All succeeded in finding a place of refuge except Glaucus, who, armed only with a pen-knife (with which he was cutting some cake), was forced to face the lion. In the din Ione's voice could be heard crying, "Save my Glaucus!" This was enough for Sallust. One look at the distressed Ione, and he dashed towards the beast; but in his attempt, collided with a huge shelf containing literature of the writers of the time, such as Buffalo Bill, Deadwood Dick's Deadly Danger, The Sign of the Twisted Tooth; with one crash the books fell over on all present. Vesuvius was erupting! It sent forth its missiles, rendering eyes black, noses bleeding, etc. Sallust, Ione, and Glaucus escaped to other abodes (unknown to the writer) but they are thought to have hidden in wardrobes. Sallust, the truthful friend of Glaucus, had been his benefactor.

* * * * *

Twelve long hours elapsed before Pompeii was awakened from its silent slumber; while even at this moment all traces of the old city are plainly visible, and by close inspection, known as *bed inspection*, even small crumbs of the elaborate feastings of the time can be clearly seen before they are cleaned up from the marble floor, to be taken away by the excavators, which are commonly called *the maids*.

R. E. BENNETT.

FINIS.



"Forward, the Light Brigade."

WHEN MAN MEETS BEAR

It was in the first week of April, and Nipawong, the small Indian trading station, was still held in the grip of a severe frost. It was from this small post that a tall, good-looking 'voyageur,' Jacques Derogue by name, set out on his lonely voyage to Naniming Junction, one hundred and fifty miles due west. He took no dogs, or sleigh, but carried his provisions, which consisted of dried pork and hard-tack, on his broad shoulders.

He took with him his heavy Savage "38", as well as a small Colt revolver, for food was very scarce, and animals were, in many cases, mad from the pangs of hunger.

On the second day after his departure, a heavy thaw set in, and snow and ice began to disappear. This made travelling very bad; but Jacques plodded on until he came to Rapid River.

It was now nightfall, and though the stream over which he intended to go looked treacherous, and as though at any minute it might break up, he decided to camp where he was until day-break.

Next morning as he started on, a huge black bear came hulking out of the woods about a mile behind, sniffed the air suspiciously, and disappeared.

Because the ice was now cracking dangerously, and water was beginning to appear, the trapper set out immediately on his risky voyage across the river. As he left the bank, the bear again appeared, and lumbered along after the man at a surprising rate, considering his bulkiness.

Right on to the ice he ran, and seemed about to overtake the unsuspecting traveller, when there was a grinding crash, and the huge cake of ice upon which both were standing, parted itself from the main floe, and went whirling down toward the rapids from which the river had got its name, and from the bottom of which no white man had ever come alive. As the block broke away, the man nearly fell off this strangely-formed craft; but after a hard struggle, succeeded in keeping his balance. The bear also managed to maintain his position, and it made a strange picture, a man and a bear on opposite ends of the floe, each rushing swiftly to his doom. For the first time the man caught sight of the animal, but did not pay much attention to it. There were more im-

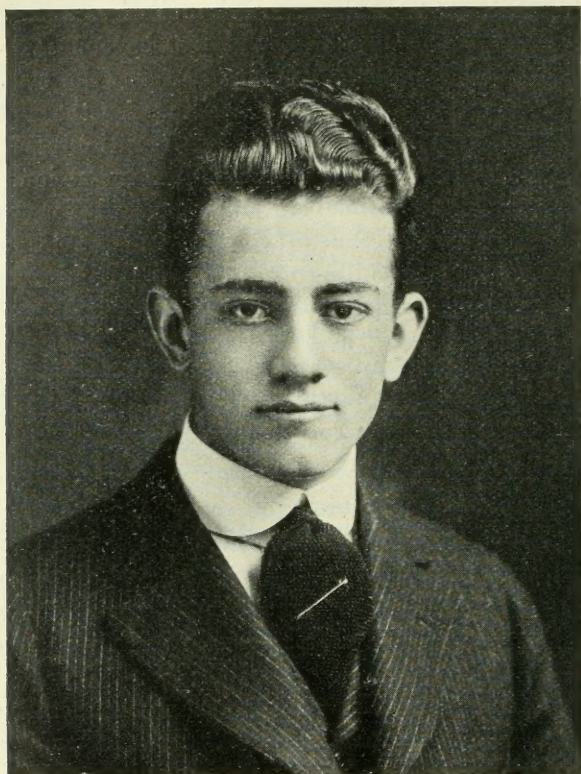
portant things to think of. This man knew the country well. He knew there was only one hope, and only one. There was, at the very brink of the falls, a small island, and if the berg would only float near that, there might be some chance of escape. Around the bend the small isle appeared, and just beyond that could be seen the spray and foam rising in clouds where the water fell on huge boulders. The floe was now heading for the small rocky haven, but the current was slowly but surely swinging it out into the middle of the river. This was the time for action. With a run the man jumped from the berg and struck out for the bank of the islet. At the same time, the bear, seeming to realize his chance, plunged into the boiling mass of waters, and swam wildly for shore. The man reached the bank safely, and sat down to watch the heroic efforts of the great beast.

It looked as though the animal would almost get to safety. But no, the current was taking him along in spite of his struggles, when the man, catching hold of a tough rock tree, grasped the long hair on the bear's neck, and with a mighty effort, dragged him to safety. The bear, on reaching the shore, slunk away to shake himself, while the man set about kindling a fire with flint and steel. He became engrossed in his work, and forgot about his shaggy companion, until hearing a low whine, he looked round and saw the bear upon a jet of rock gazing solemnly at the boiling cauldron from which he had been snatched.

The man watched him for a moment, and then smilingly said, half to himself, and half to the bear, "Well, old fellow, I guess you and I'll have a great yarn to spin when we get home, eh?"

GRANT III.

Athletics



Joe Taylor.

CRICKET

PERSONNEL OF THE FIRST ELEVEN

Taylor (Joe)—Displayed good judgment in captaining the team. Plays a good bat and is a splendid bowler.

Cantley (Bunny)—Third year on the team. Plays a good steady bat and is a snappy fielder. Showed good form against U.C.C.

Davis I (Rick)—An old colour. One of the best wicket-keepers the school has ever had. Batted well against T. C. S.

Davis II (Lee)—An old colour. Perhaps the steadiest bat on the team. Also an excellent bowler.

Cameron (Bill)—Came up from last year's seconds. A good fielder, but plays too much of a defensive game while batting.

Frith (Fritz)—A new boy. An excellent change bowler. Hits hard but is rather erratic at times, and does not play the ball enough.

Moseley (Paul)—Played on last year's seconds. A steady bat and showed great improvement during the season. A fair change bowler.

Grant II (Fraser)—Also from last year's second team. Showed lots of "pep" in his fielding. One of our few left-hand bat-
ters. Hits out well at times.

Balfour (Reg)—Came up from the Lower Flat team. Bats fairly well, and is a good fielder. A little overcautious in running between the wickets.

Whitaker I (Ewart)—Played on last year's seconds. Generally bats well and is a good run-getter. A fair fielder.

Winter (Duke)—A fair all-round player. Inclined to play back too much, but is good at stealing runs.



First Eleven (Cricket).

S.A.C. vs. ROSEDALE C.C.

On Saturday, May 15th, S.A.C. played Rosedale Cricket Club on Rosedale grounds. Rosedale went to bat first, and were all out for 35 runs, of which Lucas was responsible for 15. The Saints, in their innings, could only reach 34, mainly owing to the bowling of Swan and Wookey. Taylor topped the score with 8. The score:—

ROSEDALE.

Heath l.b. w. Davis II.....	6
Swan b. Taylor II.....	0
Hutty b. Taylor II.....	2
Raeburn b. Davis II.....	5
Spinney, run out.....	0
Wookey b. Taylor II.....	0
Dean b. Taylor II.....	3
Lucas, not out.....	15
Underwood ct. Taylor b. Davis II.....	1
McKenzie ct. Grant II. b. Davis II.....	0
Foster b. Davis II.....	0
Ardelle b. Taylor II.....	3
<hr/>	
Total.....	35

S. A. C.

Davis I b. Swan.....	6
Whitaker I b. Wookey.....	3
Davis II b. Swan.....	2
Cantley l.b.w. b. Wookey.....	4
Taylor II b. Wookey.....	8
Frith ct. Foster b. Wookey.....	1
Cameron ct. Raeburn b. Swan.....	1
Grant II. b. Wookey.....	0
Winter b. Wookey.....	0
Moseley ct. Dean b. Wookey.....	3
Bennett b. Wookey.....	0
<hr/>	
Extras.....	3
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Total.....	34

S.A.C. vs. LITTLE BIG FOUR OLD BOYS

On Saturday, May 29th, a game was played against the old Little Big Four Cricketers, resulting in a win for the Old Boys by 168 runs to 84. Inglis by faultless batting passed the century mark, and retired with 103 runs. For S. A. C. Grant II batted well and finished not out, with 18 runs, being St. Andrew's top scorer.

The score:—

S. A. C.

Davis I b. Drope.....	0
Davis II l.b.w. b. Drope.....	9
Cantley l.b.w. b. Wright.....	5
Taylor II ct. Mackendrick b. Wright.....	1
Whitaker I b. Drope.....	2
Balfour ct. Inglis b. Drope.....	9
Moseley ct. Drope b. Drope.....	7
Grant II not out.....	18
Frith b. Coatsworth	4
Cameron b. Coatsworth	6
Bennett ct. Wright b. Inglis.....	9
Extras.....	14
Total.....	84

OLD BOYS.

Wright b. Davis II.....	9
Mackendrick b. Davis II.....	0
Inglis not out.....	103
Drope b. Frith.....	27
Heintzman ct. Grant b. Cantley	6
Coatsworth not out.....	9
Rolph b. Moseley.....	6
Cassels b. Moseley.....	0
Marani did not bat.	
Extras.....	8
Total.....	168

JOE TAYLOR.

S.A.C. vs. U.C.C.

St. Andrew's and U. C. C. met on the latter's grounds on Wednesday, June 2nd. It was an all day fixture, commencing at 10.30 a.m. St. Andrew's went to bat first, and were all out for 60, of which Cantley made 18 and Moseley made 9, not out. U. C. C., in their first innings, reached 66. Burrows, with 22 and Grier (17) were their chief scorers. Taylor's bowling was best for the Saints, taking 5 wickets for 28 runs, while Frith took 2 for 8. Grier showed the best form of the U. C. C. bowlers, having 5 wickets to his credit for 16 runs.

S. A. C. took a brace in their second innings. Moseley and Cantley made a splendid stand. Cantley was succeeded by Whitaker, who batted up 21 before being caught. Moseley was caught after scoring 32. St. Andrew's declared after batting up 104 runs for 7 wickets. Upper Canada went to bat at 4.30 and, owing mainly to the careful playing of Esten, held their ground long enough to win on the first innings. The Saints had taken 7 wickets for 62 runs, and prospects for a victory looked bright. They were, however, unable to retire their opponents before six o'clock, when stumps were drawn, leaving U. C. C. winners on the first innings by 6 runs. For S. A. C. Cantley took 2 wickets for 6 runs, Moseley 2 for 7, Taylor II 2 for 8; while Grier, for U. C. C., took 4 wickets for 33 runs.

The score:—

S.A.C. (FIRST INNINGS).

Davis I ct. Esten b. Greer	5
Davis II. l.b.w. b. Grier	7
Whitaker I ct. McWhinney b. Murray.....	6
Grant II b. Henderson.....	0
Taylor II (Capt.) l.b.w. b. Henderson.....	0
Cantley b. Grier.....	18
Balfour b. Murray.....	3
Moseley, not out.....	9
Winter b. Grier.....	3
Cameron I. b. Grier.....	0
Frith b. Murray	4
Extras	5
Total.....	60

U.C.C. (FIRST INNINGS).

Edwards l.b.w. b. Taylor II.....	8
Murray run out.....	0
Henderson I ct. Grant II b. Taylor II.....	4
Gartshore b. Davis II.....	1
Burrows b. Frith.....	22
Henderson II b. Taylor II.....	1
Gunsaulus b. Taylor II.....	2
Grier (Capt.) ct. Grant II b. Frith.....	17
Esten, not out.....	2
McWhinney b. Davis II.....	2
Rae b. Taylor II.....	0
Extras.....	7

66

Bowling:—

S. A. C.—Taylor II. 5 for 28; Davis II 2 for 22; Frith 2 for 8; Moseley 0 for 1.

U. C. C.—Grier 5 for 16; Murray 3 for 29; Henderson 2 for 11.

F. GRANT.

S.A.C. vs. T.C.S.

On Saturday, June 5th, S.A.C. met Trinity College School on the latter's grounds in an all-day match. T.C.S. went to bat first, and were all out for 67 runs, of which Thetford made 19, and Clarke 11, not out. Davis II. took four wickets for 29 runs; Taylor II. two for 26; and Frith three for four runs.

S.A.C. in their innings could reach only 45. Of these Davis I. was responsible for 23. Greey's bowling was too much for the Saints, he taking seven wickets for 18 runs.

T.C.S., in their second innings, batted up 98, of which Moore made 26, and Martin 14. Here Taylor II. took four wickets for 14 runs, Davis II. one for 12, Frith two for 22, Moseley, one for 4.

St. Andrew's fell down on their second innings, running up only 41 runs, of which Taylor II. made 10, and Davis I. 8.

Greey's bowling was again the cause of the Saints' downfall, having six wickets to his credit for 17 runs. This left Trinity winners by a total score of 165 to 89. The scores:—

T. C. S. (FIRST INNINGS.)

Ketchum II. b. Taylor II.....	1
Thetford ct. Whitaker I. b. Frith.....	19
Ketchum I. stumped.....	7
Moore b. Davis II.....	3
Greey ct. Balfour b. Frith.....	9
Hall ct. Whitaker I. b. Frith.....	3
Martin ct. Moseley b. Davis II.....	0
Chappell b. Davis II.....	0
Strathy l.b.w. Davis II.....	5
Wigle ct. Whitaker b. Taylor II.....	0
Clarke, not out	11
Extras.....	9
<hr/>	
Total of innings.....	67

S. A. C. (FIRST INNINGS.)

Moseley run out.....	1
Davis I. ct. Strathy b. Greey.....	23
Davis II. b. Greey.....	4
Cantley ct. Moore b. Greey.....	2
Whitaker I. ct. Strathy b. Greey.....	0
Taylor II. b. Moore.....	9
Grant II. b. Greey.....	1
Balfour b. Greey.....	1
Winter b. Greey.....	0
Cameron I. b. Ketchum.....	3
Frith not out.....	0
Extras.....	1
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Total of innings.....	45

BOWLING.

Davis II.	4 for 29
Taylor II.	2 for 26
Frith.....	3 for 4
T. C. S.—	
Greey.....	7 for 18
Ketchum.....	1 for 14
Moore.....	1 for 11

T. C. S. (SECOND INNINGS).

Ketchum II. l.b.w. Taylor II.....	3
Thetford b Frith.....	13
Ketchum I. ct. Moseley b. Davis II.....	7
Greey b. Frith.....	13
Hall run out.....	2
Moore b. Taylor II.....	26
Strathy l.b.w. Moseley.....	6
Martin b. Cantley.....	14
Clarke b. Taylor II.....	2
Chappell b. Taylor II.....	0
Wigle not out.....	3
Extras.....	9
<hr/>	
Total of innings.....	98

S.A.C. (SECOND INNINGS).

Davis I. b. Greey.....	8
Moseley b. Greey.....	4
Davis II. l.b.w. Greey.....	3
Cantley ct. Thetford b. Ketchum.....	2
Whitaker I. ct. Clarke b. Ketchum.....	1
Taylor II. b. Greey.....	10
Grant II. b. Greey.....	5
Balfour b. Greey.....	0
Winter not out.....	5
Cameron ct. Greey b. Moore.....	1
Frith b. Moore.....	0
Extras.....	2
<hr/>	
Total of innings.....	41

BOWLING.

S. A. C.—

Davis II.	1 for 18
Moseley.....	1 for 9
Frith.....	2 for 22
Taylor II.	4 for 14
Cantley	1 for 31

T. C. S.—

Greey.....	6 for 17
Moore.....	2 for 2
Ketchum.....	2 for 20

J. S. II.

S.A.C. vs. B.R.C.

St. Andrews' final game of the season took place against Bishop Ridley College on Wednesday, June 9th. St. Andrews went to bat first and were retired for 31 runs, Davis I. topping the score with 6.

Ridley, in their first innings, reached 106.

S. A. C., in a second attempt, made 57, thus leaving Ridley winners by an innings and 15 runs. In the second innings Moseley and Grant, with 24 and 13, respectively, were the chief scorers. The scores:—

S. A. C. (FIRST INNINGS).

Davis I. b. Jenoure.....	6
Davis II. b. Lefroy.....	1
Moseley ct. and b. Lefroy.....	0
Cantley b. Lefroy	4
Winter ct. Turnbull b. Jenoure.....	3
Taylor II. b. Lefroy.....	4
Balfour l.b.w. Jenoure.....	0
Grant II. ct. Williams b. Jenoure.....	2
Bennett, not out.....	0
Cameron I. ct. Mills b. Jenoure.....	4
Frith b. Lefroy.....	5
Extras.....	2
Total.....	31

B. R. C. (FIRST INNINGS).

Mills ct. Moseley b. Davis II.....	15
Irvine stumped	11
Wood b. Taylor II.....	3
Lefroy ct. and b. Davis II.....	0
Turnbull ct. Grant II. b. Taylor II.....	1
Jenoure b. Taylor II.....	3
Garrett b. Taylor II.....	24
Alexander b. Taylor II.....	22
Porter ct. Winter b. Frith.....	0
McCulloch not out.....	4
Williams ct. Frith b. Davis II.....	14
Extras.....	9
Total.....	106

S. A. C.—

BOWLING.

Davis II.	3 for 32
Taylor II.	5 for 50
Frith.....	1 for 16

B. R. C.—

Lefroy.....	5 for 22
Jenoure.....	5 for 6

S. A. C. (SECOND INNINGS).

Davis I. ct. Williams b. Lefroy.....	0
Davis II. b. Lefroy.....	0
Moseley ct. Turnbull b. Garrett.....	24
Cantley b. Jenoure.....	6
Winter run out.....	1
Taylor II. ct. Irvine b. Jenoure.....	3
Balfour ct. Lefroy b. Jenoure.....	3
Grant II. b. Garrett.....	13
Bennett ct. Garrett b. Jenoure.....	2
Cameron I. not out.....	4
Frith ct. Irvine b. Jenoure.....	1
Extras.....	4
Total.....	58

BOWLING.

B. R. C.—

Lefroy.....	2 for 24
Jenoure.....	6 for 22
Garrett	2 for 8

F. GRANT II.

THE SECOND ELEVEN

Like all other second elevens, this year's team has had its share of being "the goat," so to speak, for the firsts. No sooner has a team been decided upon than there comes a call from the



Second Eleven (Cricket).

first eleven for, say, the best bowler, or, perhaps, some new material turns up, and so the team through all the season is in a state of more or less indecision.

Our first game was played at Grimsby, against Lake Lodge, on Saturday, May 29th. S.A.C. won the toss and went in. At

the end of the first innings S.A.C. were leading by 29 runs; but in the second, Lake Lodge overtook this, so won out. On Saturday, June 5th, we played our annual all-day match with U.C.C., but this proved unsuccessful, partly on account of losing one of our best bowlers. However, the spirit of the team was exceptionally good, and that, after all, is what counts in the long run, as we hope it will in the remainder of our games. The following have been awarded their Second Eleven Cricket colours:—Ben-nett, Douglas, Galbraith, Fleming, Macdonald, R., Macdonald, G., Rose, Rolph, Syme, Macpherson, Comstock (Capt.).

W. H. COMSTOCK.

THE LOWER SCHOOL CRICKET SEASON

On Tuesday, June 8th, a very interesting game was played on the College grounds between the Lower School and U.C.C. The visitors went in first and made 54 runs. S.A.C. then went in to bat, but only succeeded in notching 40 runs. In the second innings, however, our opponents were got out for the low total of 25. This left S.A.C. 40 to make to win. The close of the match was very exciting, as nine wickets having fallen for 36, it was an even chance whether we should win or lose the game. Choppin, however, saved the situation by making nine runs. A hit for three from his bat was greeted with enthusiastic applause from the spectators, as this was the winning stroke, carrying the score from 37 to 40. The bowling honours were shared between Auld and Kent. In the first innings Auld took five wickets for 23, and Kent two for 22. In the second innings Auld's record was four for 12, and Kent's five for 7. The full scores are appended:—

S.A.C. LOWER SCHOOL vs. U.C.C. LOWER SCHOOL

U. C. C. (FIRST INNINGS).

Pipon c. Menold b. Auld.....	3
Swabey c. and b. Kent.....	1
Chisholm b. Auld.....	5
Jarvis b. Auld.....	4
Beatty b. Auld.....	24
Cross c. Lawson b. Kent.....	7
Morang b. Auld.....	0

Huckvale run out.....	2
Gledhill b. Auld.....	3
Davison run out.....	2
Defries not out.....	0
Extras.....	3
<hr/>	
Total.....	54

S. A. C. (FIRST INNINGS).

Easson b. Beatty.....	4
Hewitt c. Morang b. Defries.....	16
Thorley not out.....	6
Auld b. Defries.....	0
Kent b. Beatty.....	10
Lawson c. Cross b. Defries.....	0
Secord c. Gledhill b. Defries.....	0
Boyd b. Beatty.....	1
Brown l.b.w. b. Beatty.....	0
Choppin c. Swabey b. Defries.....	4
Menold b. Defries.....	0
Extras.....	1
<hr/>	
Total.....	42

U. C. C. (SECOND INNINGS).

Morang b. Auld.....	0
Huckvale b. Auld.....	2
Chisholm b. Auld.....	2
Beatty c. Secord b. Kent.....	0
Jarvis c. Menold b. Kent.....	5
Pipon b. Auld.....	0
Cross c. Boyd b. Kent.....	2
Swabey b. Kent.....	7
Gledhill c. Secord b. Auld.....	0
Davison not out.....	0
Defries run out.....	1
Extras.....	5
<hr/>	
Total.....	24

S. A. C. (SECOND INNINGS).

Thorley c. Pipon b. Defries.....	8
Easson b. Beatty.....	0
Hewitt c. Jarvis b. Gledhill.....	10
Auld c. Davison b. Gledhill.....	11
Kent c. Swabey b. Gledhill.....	0
Lawson b. Beatty.....	1
Secord run out.....	4
Boyd c. Pipon b. Beatty.....	0
Brown run out.....	0
Choppin b. Gledhill.....	9
Menold not out.....	0
Extras.....	2
<hr/>	
Total.....	45

The Lower School deserves great credit for this win, especially as they are the only team from St. Andrews that have beaten U.C.C. this year, and their work in the Junior Cadet Corps has considerably interfered with cricket practice.

THE RETURN MATCH WITH U. C. C.

The exigences of the Press prevent us from reporting this match in full, but we may say that it was played on the U. C. C. grounds on Friday, June 11th, and resulted in a win for the home team by the narrow margin of three runs, U. C. C. scoring 36 and S. A. C. 33. The S. A. C. boys gave a superb display of fielding in the early stages of the game.

THE BASEBALL SEASON

During the two weeks which elapsed between the Easter vacation and the opening of the cricket season baseball reigned supreme. Two leagues were formed—the American and the National—each consisting of three teams. The schedule was not played out. A team of 'Varsity men came up for a friendly game with a team picked from these leagues. The victory went

to the S. A. C. by 12 runs to 8. Galbraith's pitching and heavy hitting by Taylor were large factors in the game. The school team lined up as follows:—

Catcher.....	Davis I.
Pitcher..	Galbraith
1st Base	Taylor I.
2nd Base.....	King
3rd Base.....	McPherson
Shortstop	Wallace
Right field.....	Taylor II.
Centre field	Cossitt
Left field	Yuill II.
Umpire	Macdonald I.

F. GRANT, II.



Junior Hockey Team.

SPORTS DAY

The Annual College Sports Day was held on Wednesday, May 19th. Owing to existing conditions the affair was carried off much more quietly than usual. The customary invitations and informal dance were dropped, and the attendance was smaller than on previous occasions. This fact, however, in no wise dampened the enthusiasm of the contestants, nor did it affect the quality of the sports themselves.



The High Jump.

The weather was ideal for such an event, and there were present many of those "cousins" whose names unaccountably do not appear on the family roll-book.

The school record for the running broad jump was shattered by Yuill, who covered 19 feet 5 inches, an increase of 3 inches on the former mark, set by Hatch,

Cossitt won the College Championship handily, running up a total of 31 points. Yuill I., with 17, carried off the House Championship.

In the junior events Hewitt ranked highest with 25 points to his credit. Lawson ran him very close, with 24, thus taking the

Junior House Championship, while Hewitt was awarded the Junior College Championship.

The events were decided as follows:

Kicking the Football—(Senior)—1, McCutcheon; 2, Cantley and Taylor (tied). Distance—153 ft. 8 in.

Kicking the Football—(Junior).—1, Hewitt; 2, Kent. Distance—137 ft. 2 in.

**One Mile Run*—(Open)—1, Dimock; 2, Cossitt; 3, Skinner. Time—5 min. 10 1-5 sec.

**Half Mile Run*—(Open)—1, Cossitt; 2, Dimock; 3, Skinner. Time—

**Quarter Mile Run*—(Open)—1, Yuill I.; 2, Dimock; 3, Skinner. Time—

Throwing the Cricket Ball—(Senior)—1, Cossitt; 2, Roger; 3, Horn. Distance—290 ft. 8 in.

Throwing the Cricket Ball—(Junior)—1, Hewitt; 2, Kent. Distance—225 ft.

Hurdles—(Under 16)—1, Winter; 2, Harrison.

**Running High Jump*—(Junior)—1, Hewitt; 2, Wood; 3, Tugwell. Height—4 ft. 4 1-4 in.

**Standing Broad Jump*—(Senior)—1, Whitaker I.; 2, McRae; 3, Cossitt. Distance—9 ft. 5 in.

**Standing Broad Jump*—(Junior)—1, Hewitt; 2, Tugwell; 3, Lawson. Distance—8 ft. 4 in.

**Running Broad Jump*—(Senior)—1, Yuill I.; 2, Roger; 3, Whitaker. Distance—19 ft. 5 in.

**Running Broad Jump*—(Junior)—1, Hewitt; 2, Lawson; 3, Boyd. Distance—15 ft. 9 in.

Putting the Shot—1, Soot; 2, McRae. Distance, 39 ft. 2 in.

50 Yds. Dash—(*Preparatory Form*)—1, Blomfield I.; 2, Cowie; 3, Denison. Time, 8 2-5 sec.

**100 Yds. Dash*—(Senior) 1, Cossitt; 2, Yuill I.; 3, Moseley. Time—10 2-5 sec.

100 Yds. Dash—(Under 13)—1, Applegath; 2, Macdonald III.; 3, Blomfield I. Time—13 1-5 sec.

Three Legged Race—(Open)—1, Skinner and Wright; 2, Smith and Moseley; 3, Johnston and Brouse.

**220 Yds. Dash*—(Senior)—1, Cossitt; 2, Yuill I.; 3, Dimock. Time—25 1-5 sec.

100 Yds. Dash—(Under 16)—1, Hewitt; 2, Boyd; 3, Winter. Time—12 sec. flat.

Lower School Handicap—1, Boyd; 2, Cox; 3, Denison.

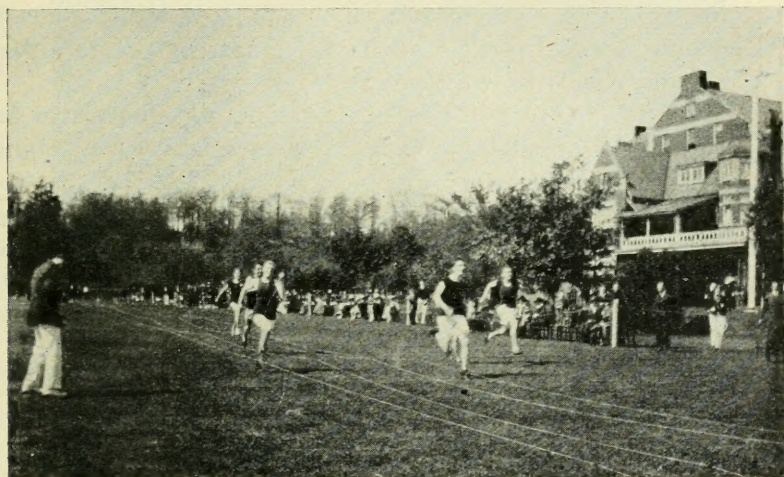
**100 Yds. Dash*—(Junior)—1, Hewitt; 2, Lawson; 3, Boyd.
Time, 12 1-5 sec.

**Hurdle Race*—(Senior)—1, Cossitt; 2, McCutcheon; 3, Dimock.

**220 Yds. Dash*—(Junior)—1, Lawson; 2, Boyd; 3, Tugwell.
Time—30 1-5 sec.

Sack Race—(Open)—1, Gallagher; 2, Thorley; 3, McCarter.

**Running High Jump*—(Senior)—1, Cossitt; 2, McCutcheon; 3, Davis I. Height—5 ft.



The Hundred Yards.

Obstacle Race—(Open)—1, Gallagher.

**Hurdle Race*—(Junior)—1, Hewitt; 2, Wood.

Old Boys' Race—1, Hamilton; 2, Brown.

220 Yds. Dash—(Under 17)—1, Skinner; 2, Rolph. Time—
26 3-5 sec.

N.B.—Only events marked with an asterisk count for championships.

Consolation Race—(Junior)—1, Kent; 2, Choppin.

Lady Hendrie kindly consented to present the prizes. The awards were made on Dr. Macdonald's terrace amid rounds of applause. After a rousing cheer for Lady Hendrie and a lusty "Hoot!" the guests dispersed, putting an end to a quiet, but most successful field day.

F. GRANT.

School Notes

THE CADET CORPS

The Cadet Corps finished their year's work on the twenty-ninth of May.

All season they worked incessantly to become efficient in their drill, etc., and on Inspection Day it was quite evident their efforts were not in vain.

The Junior Corps helped much to swell our military ranks. They did remarkably well, and should be heartily congratulated. Next year it should be even better.

The band, an entirely new organization, added much to the appearance and general work of the corps, especially the marching. This will form the nucleus of a splendid band next year.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking the fellows and all those connected with the Corps who have so ably and unselfishly helped to get it into such good condition. It is due to their efforts that St. Andrew's can with pleasure look back on such a successful year in this respect.

CANTLEY (Captain).

RIFLE SHOOTING

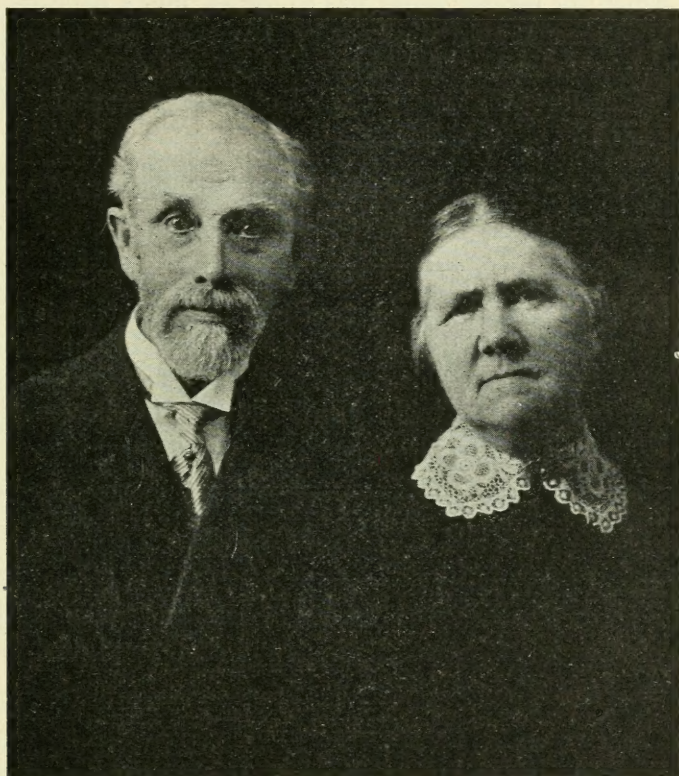
On Saturday, May 8th, the following awards were made, as the result of a competition held at the new school grounds at York Mills, commencing at 10.30 a.m.:—

Senior—1, Cup presented by the St. George Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, to Crowe; 2, valuable set of books presented by Sir John Gibson, to Galbraith I.; 3, The Thorley Medal, to Galbraith II.

Junior—1, Rifle presented by the 48th Highlanders' Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, to Tugwell; 2, The Gooderham Medal, to Secord.

The range was twenty yards, and the target half-inch bull.

The Review extends hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Crowley on the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding, which took place on Saturday, May 15th. Mr. Crowley is not known to many of us by his official title, but is familiar to us all by the name of "John"; and as "John" we shall always think of him. His connection with the College dates



Mr. and Mrs. Crowley.

to its commencement, fifteen years ago. His industry and conscientiousness have made his services valuable to his employers, and his kindness of heart has endeared him to us all. The headmaster and boys of the College availed themselves of the opportunity furnished by his golden wedding to show their regard for him by presenting him and his faithful partner with a silver tea service. We wish both Mr. and Mrs. Crowley many years of happiness and prosperity.

In order to assist the work of the Red Cross Society in connection with the three University Base Hospitals, the boys of the school agreed to raise a fund sufficient to pay for six thousand bandages. The work of making these bandages was done by a number of ladies who very kindly and unselfishly gave up many afternoons to this end. These ladies met in Class Room No. 1, which for several weeks was converted into a bandage factory. The amount subscribed for by the boys is about two hundred and fifty dollars. Two thousand bandages were dispatched to each of the three University Base Hospitals (Toronto, McGill, and Queen's.)

Major Taylor left Toronto with his regiment a few days ago and is expecting to sail for England immediately.

As we go to press another interesting shooting event is about to take place, namely, the Annual Competition of the N.R.A. The team competing in this consists of the following:—Crowe (Capt.), Galbraith I., Galbraith II., Taylor I., Macpherson, Soot, Roger, Rankin, Tugwell, Davis I.

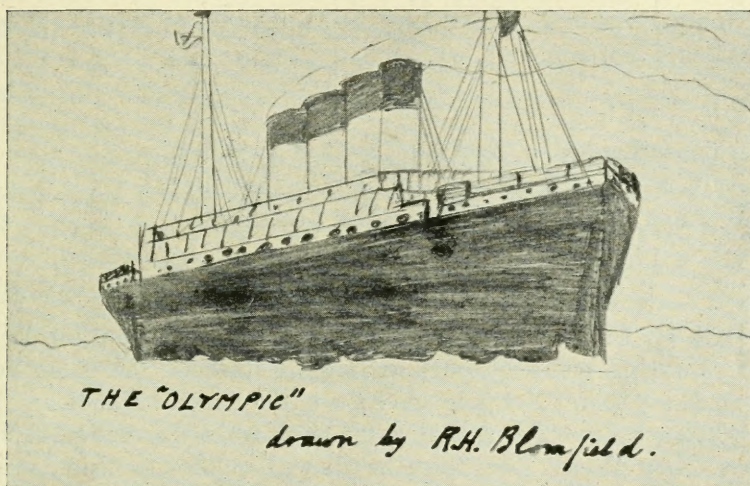
THE LOWER SCHOOL

We were very sorry to temporarily lose Carlton Green. . He met with an accident when riding his bicycle, and broke his arm. We are glad he is getting on all right, and shall be pleased to see him in his place again next term.

We were sorry to lose Mr. Clayton from the staff of the Lower School, but he felt it his duty to serve the Empire by joining the Army in England. He sailed from New York on Saturday, April 10th, on board the *Transylvania*. He reached his destination in safety, and is now attached to the Northumberland Fusiliers.

THE REVIEW extends a hearty welcome to Mr. E. A. H. Caverhill, of Trinity College, Toronto, who has taken Mr. Clayton's place. He is a lieutenant in the Governor-General's Body Guard, and has had many years of military experience.

In March three juvenile criminals from the Lower School found themselves on the wrong side of the Law (with a capital L) in connection with the rights and privileges of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company (all capitals). As their names are already known to us, there can be no harm in saying that they are Messrs. Cox, Merry and Montgomery. Had they got their deserts they would now be serving a long term of imprisonment at some such delightful establishment as the Toronto jail, or the Kingston Penitentiary. Instead of which, they are still at large, and a menace



to the community. We would remind all readers of the REVIEW, especially the younger ones, that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company (profanely known as the C. P. R.—not the one in Yonge street) did not go to the trouble and expense of laying down several thousands of miles of railway tracks in order to provide short cuts for “children coming home from school,” (Longfellow’s “Village Blacksmith”). “Let’s go over the bridge” is a short sentence, but is likely to lead to a longer one!

Old Boys' News

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Marriages

Cooch, H.A., B.A. Sc., April 24th, 1915, married to Miss May C. W. McLaren, of Toronto.

McKinnon, Kenneth, October 28th, 1914, married to Miss Pritchard, of Winnipeg.

Nourse, Arthur E., April 10th, 1915, married to Miss Kate A. Webster, of Toronto.

Births

Adams, Stanley V., April 6th, 1915, a daughter.

Ault, A. Donald, March 3rd, 1915, a daughter.

Bowman, H. H., April 18th, 1915, a daughter.

Park G. Parker, who was at S.A.C. from 1906 to 1908 has been capturing many honours in Squash Rackets, the game he has made his own. Not long ago he won the Annual Handicap of the National Association, held at the Columbia University Club courts, New York. The form he showed on this occasion was wonderful, and great things are predicted for him in the future.

OLD BOYS' DINNER

The 11th Annual Dinner of the St. Andrew's College Old Boys' Association was held on Saturday evening, April 10th, when the Old Boys were the guests of the College.

Seventy-nine members were present, the same number as last year, notwithstanding the fact that over two hundred Old Boys are serving in the Forces.

The toast of "The King" was proposed by Dr. Macdonald. The toast of "The School" was proposed by Mr. Victor Lewis, and responded to by Dr. Macdonald.

Mr. J. K. Macdonald, the chairman of the Board of Governors, in a very interesting speech, outlined the history of the School. Three cheers were called for Mr. Macdonald by Mr. McPherson, and given with a will.

Colonel Gooderham addressed the members and proposed the health of Dr. and Mrs. Macdonald, which was drunk with great enthusiasm.

A toast to the Old Boys on active service was proposed by Mr. McPherson and responded to by Major Taylor, of the Mounted Rifles.

Numerous musical numbers were rendered by Messrs. Bennett, Allan, Howe, Douglas and Edmunds.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Macdonald and Miss McCollum, and to those who had contributed the musical programme.

At the conclusion of the dinner a business meeting was held, when the following officers were elected for the year: President, W. Lloyd Wood, Jr.; 1st Vice-President, R. Douglas Fraser; 2nd Vice-President, R. G. Gill; Secretary-Treasurer, W. B. Hanna; Committee, Allan Ramsey, Kenneth Douglas, Lyman Howe, Victor Lewis, Arthur Elliott.

LETTERS FROM AN OLD BOY AT THE FRONT

The following letters from one of our Old Boys serving at the front to his mother are from a Cobourg paper. They will interest all readers of the REVIEW, whether they know the writer or not.

A FIERCE ATTACK ON THE ENTRENCHED FOE.

First Northern General Hospital,
Newcastle-on-Tyne, May 5, 1915.

Mrs. J. E. Skidmore, Cobourg, Ont.

Dear Mother,—Will try to give you a short synopsis of my rather extended travels during the last couple of weeks.

On Thursday, April 22nd, the 1st Battalion was billeted in some huts about a mile from Vlamertyngh, and at about five in the afternoon a crowd of refugees were seen passing along a near-by

road. A bunch of us went over to see what the trouble was, and were told that the French had been forced to give way and were rapidly retiring. With this we were called back to our huts and warned to be ready at a moment's notice. However, all was quiet until about 1 a.m., when we were quietly called and ordered to "fall in" as soon as possible in full marching order and to have all the ammunition we could carry as well as one day's beef and biscuit ration. All this required about half an hour, and we marched off with hardly a word spoken, although there were many silent hand-clasps. After about an hour's march we halted, and while we rested several French soldiers passed us. They seemed intent on one idea, and that was to put as much space between themselves and the Germans as possible. We were none of us told the "where or why," but the flashes and roar of artillery "dead ahead" told us only too plainly our ultimate destination. After resting a short time we got the order to advance along a road parallel with the railway between Poperinghe and Ypres. About one and a half miles out of Ypres we turned to the left and marched along this way for about twenty minutes, when we were suddenly given a jolt by several high explosive shells bursting within a few yards of us. However, we continued to advance and shortly came to a pontoon bridge across the Yser canal, which we crossed. Just here I happened to spy Major Beattie and hailed him. He came over and gave me a hearty hand-clasp, saying, "Paul, my lad, be a man, and put your trust in God, as this is serious business." He told me that the Brig. Major had forbidden him to go any farther. He then bade me good-bye and good luck and remained to cheer the boys as they crossed the narrow bridge. From here we advanced about three hundred yards and commenced to dig ourselves in, but soon got orders to advance. We had learned by this time that the Fourth Battalion was ahead of us.

By five a.m. the shells and bullets were pretty thick, and there were several casualties. We now proceeded—two platoons at a time—in single file under cover of a hedge and a ditch for about two hundred yards. Just here the platoons extended to the right and advanced in lines of skirmishers to the left front. Here the fireworks started in earnest. The enemy were along the brow of a gentle slope some fifteen hundred yards distant. This position was an excellent one, as they had a clear field of fire and there was

no cover for us but a few ditches only a couple of feet deep. Our boys were as steady as rocks and advanced with a regularity and precision that has won us our "name," surprising everyone, ourselves included. Through some miracle several of us reached a rough trench about one thousand yards up the hill. It was useless to advance further, as there were so few of us left after the hell of fire we had gone through that we could not hope to reach the enemies' lines. By this time it must have been ten a.m. We set to work like demons to make our rough shelter as good a protection as possible and by noon had quite a passable trench, in which we kept up a heavy rifle and machine gun fire until four in the afternoon. The enemy had kept up a heavy fire all day, but now it seemed to redouble in fury, but by this time our artillery had come into action and was pounding away at a terrible rate, and the word came along that supports were coming on our right. Looking around, we could see line after line advancing across the fields we had traversed in the early morning. Many a man in that trench muttered a "Thank God," and we did our best to cover the advance with our rifle fire. Soon the King's Own Scottish Borderers came into our position in the trenches, and as soon as they had gotten their breath our senior officer, Captain Parks, yelled at the top of his voice, "Come on, First Canucks, let's give 'em hell." We answered to a man, and springing over the parapet started to advance. After advancing about one hundred and fifty yards I felt a sudden shock in my right thigh, for all the world like a blow with a hammer. The next thing I remember was the feel of warm blood running down my leg. Then I realized I was done, and, remembering "first aid to the injured," tied my pull-through tight around the top of my leg, and by using the handle of my entrenching tool made a kind of a tourniquet and stopped some of the flow of blood. Would like to tell you how I got back to the dressing station, but as I have only a very vague idea myself of how it happened, will leave that and my trip back across the Channel, up through England to this grand, good hospital, for another letter, but will say the doctors promise that I can begin to get around again in a couple of weeks. Love to all. PAUL.

HOW THE WOUNDED ARE CARED FOR.

Armstrong Hospital, Newcastle-on-Tyne, May 7, 1915.

Mrs. J. E. Skidmore, Cobourg, Ont.

Dear Mother,—To keep promise made in my last letter will try to-night to finish the account of my experiences in the battle of Langemarck—writing helps to while the time away. Think I had myself back to Major Beattie's improvised dressing station at the turn of the road just over the pontoon bridge at the Ypres canal. Here the wounded were bandaged and made as comfortable as possible before the stretcher bearers carried them over the canal to the motor ambulance that rushed the wounded to the field ambulance stations. Might here give you a description of an improvised field sorting station, for it is nothing more nor less than sorting. Many die before their time comes; some, though living, can only be comforted, etc. I could tell you pages of heroism and unselfish conduct, but no doubt you read of the self-sacrifice of these noble men in many other letters. So you can fit one in here, for they are real. Major Beattie can tell you of hundreds he sees after every battle. Well, my time came before I bled to death, my bandage was put on in place of my side tourniquet, and a stretcher took me over the canal to the motor ambulance that landed me in number two station, where my wound was properly cleansed and dressed by a Dr. Mussen, of St. Thomas, Ont., whom I had met in Quebec last autumn. From here I was taken to Poperinghe to a clearing hospital early Saturday morning when I rested after two terrible nights and a day of real experience, and I could rest. Although a Hun bullet got me, in the end have the pleasure of reading in many papers of how the first and fourth battalions, supported by the St. Kitts guns, held a wide front against great odds for a whole day. My rest was not for long, however, for the wounded were coming so fast those able to travel were pushed on Saturday afternoon to Hazebrouck, where I stayed until Monday. Monday I was put on a St. John's Ambulance train and arrived in Boulogne about 10 p.m., but the hospitals were all full, so the train was sent to Rouen, where we arrived about two p.m. the following afternoon. The hospital at Rouen is an excellent one, built on the outskirts of the city. It has lots of fresh air, and now the spring sunshine.

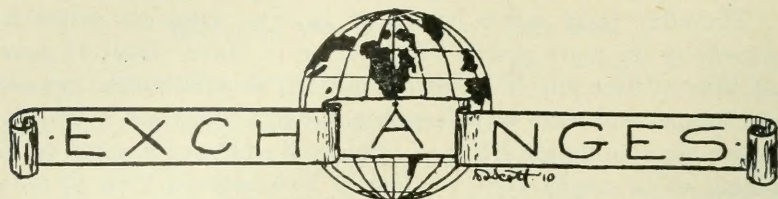
Thursday noon saw a bunch of us who were not seriously injured, on the move again. We arrived in Havre about 11 p.m. and were at once put on board the hospital ship *Estrinau*, crossed the Channel and were transferred to a Red Cross train at Southampton about midnight Friday. This well equipped hospital train brought us in comparative comfort to Newcastle-on-Tyne at nine o'clock Saturday morning, where—to use the language of the story-book—we have lived happy ever since.

The bullet hit me in front and went out the back of my right thigh. On entering it made a very small wound, but, as all good bullets are supposed to do, it turned sideways and ripped out quite a chunk of flesh, leaving a hole at the back nearly two inches in diameter. It is healing up rapidly, however, and I hope to be about again in a week or so.

Could tell you how kind doctors and nurses are about the hospital, and the Newcastle people, but this is Northumberland County, too, so you know the answer. With lots of love. PAUL.



Prefects.



The following is our Exchange List for the year. We hope to continue receiving the many interesting magazines:—

- The Argosy*, Mt. Allison University, Sackville, N.B.
The Albanian, St. Alban's College, Brockville, Ont.
Acadia Athenaeum, Acadia University, Wolfville, N.S.
Acta Ridleiana, Bishop Ridley College, St. Catharines, Ont.
Acta Victoriana, Victoria College, University of Toronto, Toronto.
The Advocate, New Brunswick High School, New Brunswick, N.J.
The Ashburian, Ashbury College, Ottawa, Ont.
The B. B. C. Magazine, Bishop Bethune College, Oshawa, Ont.
The Black and Red, University School, Victoria, B.C.
Boone Review, Boone University, Wuchang, China.
Branksome Slogan, Branksome Hall, Toronto.
Carlisle Arrow, Carlisle Indian School, Carlisle, Pa.
The Chronicle, Niagara Falls High School, Niagara Falls, N.Y.
The Collegiate, Sarnia Collegiate Institute, Sarnia, Ont.
The Collegian, St. Thomas Collegiate Institute, St. Thomas, Ont.
Daedalian Quarterly, College of Industrial Arts, Denton, Texas.
The Elevator, Belleville High School, Belleville, Ont.
El Susurro, Monterey County High School, Monterey, Cal.
The Hilltop, Dickenson High School, Jersey City, N.J.
The Langarian, Langara College, Vancouver, B.C.
Lux Columbiana, Columbian College, New Westminster, B.C.
O. L. C. Echoes, Ottawa Ladies' College, Ottawa, Ont.
The Oracle, Plainfield High School, Plainfield, N.J.
Purple and Gray Magazine, College of St. Thomas, St. Paul, Minn.
The Quill, Alcuin Preparatory School, New York, N.Y.
Queen's Journal, Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.
The Right Angle, Rochester Shop School, Rochester, N.Y.
The Recorder, Springfield High Schools, Springfield, Mass.
The Ramble, N. Y. Military Academy, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N.Y.

Red and White, Todd Seminary for Boys, Woodstock, Ill.
St. Hilda's Chronicle, St. Hilda's College, Toronto.
St. Margaret's Chronicle, St. Margaret's College, Toronto.
Scotch Collegian, Scotch College, Melbourne, Australia.
The Schoolman, St. Jerome's College, Berlin, Ont.
Search Light, West Newton High School, West Newton, Pa.
T. C. S. Record, Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont.
Tech. Monthly, Technical High School, Scranton, Pa.
Vox Lycei, Ottawa Collegiate Institute, Ottawa.
The Wind Mill, Manlius School, Manlius, N.Y.
Wilmerding Life, Wilmerding School of Industrial Arts, San Francisco, Cal.

Vox Lycei.—Undoubtedly our best exchange. Every page is interesting, especially those in the Literary section.

Branksome Slogan.—Up to your usual high standard in everything except "The Laugh Line."

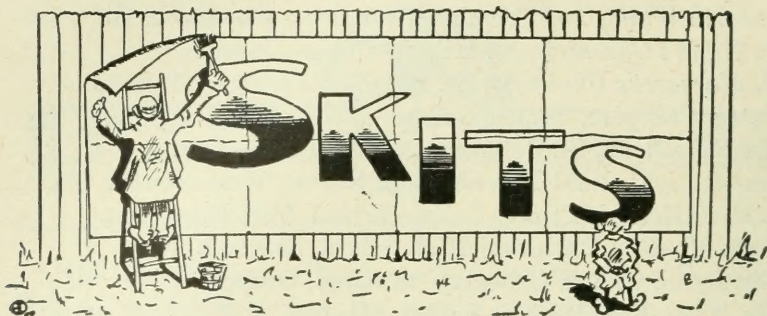
The Collegian.—Include a few more school snaps is our only suggestion. As a humorous magazine yours, with its "Daily Drone" and numerous jokes, cannot be excelled.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Tech. Monthly says: "This exchange from the Dominion is one of the best on our list. Every department is carefully edited, and it is profusely illustrated with photographs. '1950' is good reading, and 'Skits' is one of the best humor sections we have seen."

Blue and White says: "Your 'Skits' are very clever, and the different pictures through the magazine are very good and help to brighten your interesting paper."

C. P. LECKIE.



Doug.—“But why do the Allies use camels?”

Wally.—“They intend to invade Germany and have to have an animal that can go two weeks without water.”

Meyer.—“Have you ever heard of Irish diamonds?”

Chapman.—“No. What are they?”

Meyer.—“Sham-rocks, I guess.”

Rumor.—Three battleships sunk.

Unofficial Report.—One battleship sunk.

Official Report.—Week's washing blown overboard during heavy gale.

Impatient One.—“See here! Where are those oysters I ordered on the half-shell?”

Waiter.—“Don't get impatient, sir; we're a little short on shells; but you're next, sir.”

Cameron.—“The College Street Library is closed.”

Moseley.—“Why?”

Cam.—“They found smallpox in the dictionary.”

Waiter.—“Will you have some pork and beans, sir?”

Leckie.—“No, I don't care for them; I never eat pork and beans.”

Waiter (moving away).—“Then, sir, dinner is over!”

Clement—"What two towns in France remind one of a sailor's trousers?"

Bennett—"Toulon and Toulouse."

Heard on Parade.—Kid (on a corner, looking at S. A. C. cadets)—"They aren't the 48th. There's more than forty-eight there."

Mr. Magee—"You make so much noise that I can't hear myself write on the blackboard."

McGregor—"Which end of the car do I get off at?"

Conductor—"Either end; they both stop."

Teacher—"What shape is the world?"

Boy—"Round."

Teacher—"How do you know?"

Boy—"Well, then, call it square if you don't believe me—I don't want to start an argument."

Mr. S.—"If H_2O is water, what is $H.O.$?"

McRae—"Mush."

Mr. D. (in Chemistry)—"If this experiment should go wrong we might be blown clear to heaven. Come closer, Fleming, so that you may be able to follow me better."

Winter—"What's the difference between McDougall and a banana?"

Balfour—"Dunno."

Winter—"You can skin a banana."

Pat (coming up from dinner)—"What did you think of the meat to-night? Wasn't it a bear?"

Hunter—"I'm not sure. It might have been."

McRae—"What's a tomato?"

Horn—"Dunno."

McRae—"A cranberry's father with the mumps."

"Squirt" Watson has had his feet mistaken six times for suit-cases.

"Why is it better to be burnt alive than to be beheaded?"

"Because a hot stake is better than a cold chop."

Cossitt—"What do you think the unemployed are doing in Montreal?"

Comstock—"Dunno. What?"

Cossitt—"Nothing."

Drunk (at ticket office)—"Give ush a ticket."

Clerk—"Where do you want to go?"

Drunk—"None of your impudensh. Give ush a ticket."

Clerk—"But what station do you want?"

Drunk (thoughtfully)—"Wha' shtations have ye got?"

Don—"Did you ever play an organ?"

Rick—"No."

Don—"It's a pipe."

Hunter—"Come on, McGregor! Time to get up. Eight o'clock! Eight o'clock!"

McGregor—"Did, eh? Tough luck! Better get a doctor."

Mr. Laidlaw—"What is the male of the American Indian called?"

Auld—"Chief."

Mr. Laidlaw—"The female?"

Auld—"Mischief."

Mr. Fleming (explaining geometry problem)—"We have three cases here—"

Soot (smacking his lips)—"Where are they, Sir? Lead me to 'em."

Porter—"What's the most nervous thing you know of, next to a girl?"

Moseley—"Me—next to a girl."

Cantley—"I could dance to heaven with you."

Bored One—"Let's reverse."

Life in the trenches must be hard,
And yet that is not strange;
For how can one do cooking when
The gunner has your range?

Mr. Findley—"Do you like Shakespeare?"

McRae—"I like Pilsener's or Schlitz, but I never heard of
Shake's beer."

POPULAR SONGS LOCALIZED.

"All Dressed Up and No Place to Go"—McGregor.

"My Little Grey Home in the West"—The Tuck Shop.

"He's a Devil"—Eakins.

"Over the Hills to Mary"—A Member of Room Twenty-two.

"Dublin Bay"—Oyster Bay in disguise.

"Oh, You Great Big Bashful Doll"—McRae.

"The Deathless Army"—The Lower School Cadets.

"Napoleon's Last Charge"—When someone tripped him in
the dining-room with a load of dishes.

"Nights of Gladness"—Homework.

"Isle d'Amour"—Branksome Hall.

A Jew had just returned from a hunting trip, and as he was
going down the street he met a friend of his, who said:

"Hello, Myer, did you shoot anything?"

Myer—"Sure; I shot my dog."

Friend—"Was he mad?"

Myer—"Vell, he vasn't so darn pleased."

First Mexican Senorita—"She is of a very good family."

Second Mexican Senorita—"Yes, one of her ancestors was
president of Mexico from 12.10 to 12.16 a.m. one day in 1912.
—Ex.

"What's the trouble at Smith's house?"

"He accuses his wife of using dum-dum biscuits."—Ex.

"'Lo, Sam. 'Fishin'?"

"Naw; drownin' worms."

Father—"Freshmen at the University of P. are forbidden to smoke cigarettes."

Fond Mother—"Oh! Now Oswald won't get a bit of exercise."

Galbraith—"I'm well satisfied with myself."

King—"You're satisfied with very little."

When forth to steal he softly stole,

His bag of chink he chunk,

And many a wicked smile he smole,

And many a wink he wunk.

Bullock (doing Caesar)—"The pastured themselves on the public lands."

"Say, grandpa, when were you born?"

"In 1812."

"That wasn't what the war was about, was it?"

McRae—"Somebody made a mistake when they put silver polish on this fork."

Fraser—"What is a mouse?"

Whitaker I.—"Why, a rat's pup, of course."

Customer—"I want to buy a dog collar."

Absent-minded Clerk—"What size shirt does he wear?"

Drill Sergeant—"A rifle bullet will go through more than a foot of solid wood. Remember that, you blockheads!"

Maud—"It looks like rain."

Horn (looking hard at his cup)—"It does, indeed, but it smells rather like coffee."

Brouse—"Do you go to church on Sunday?"

Johnston—"No; I sleep at home."

The pedestrian lay dying by the roadside after being run over by a fleeing auto.

"Any message to your wife?" asked his friend; as he bent sympathetically over him.

"Yes, yes," he gasped; "tell her I died game and—but don't tell her it was a Ford."—*Ex.*

Yvill II.—"Sir, did you ever notice the odor of the air, where cats are?"

Mr. Laidlaw.—"Yes, I have, especially when they are *Black Cats*."

Douglas.—"Me and mein Bruder, ve look so much like von anodder dot somebody can tell not what is der likeness between der difference of us apart.

Mother—"Don't you dare to use such language again! I'm ashamed of you."

Bright Boy—"Why ma, Kipling uses it, and his —"

Mother—"He does? Then don't you ever play with him again."—*Ex.*

On a mule, we find two legs behind,

And two, we find, before;

We tickle behind, before we find

What the two behind be for.

He and she arrived in the fourth innings of the game.

He (to a fan)—"What is the score?"

Fan—"Nothing to nothing."

She—"Goody, we haven't missed a thing."—*Ex.*

A customer entered a small town barber shop—"How soon can I get a hair cut?" he said.

"Hey, Bill!" said the barber, looking up from a highly interesting book, "run over to Simmon's Livery Stable after you get finished yer game of solitaire and tell him to give ye the scissors I lent him them last week to clip Dobbin with. The gent here wants a hair cut."—*Ex.*

Joe—"Hey, Art, your mouth's open."

Art—"I know; I opened it."

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Wanderings in Santalia—by Col. John Roger; the author imparts some of his hairbreadth escapes in his own home town. Price, 8 roubles.

The Game of Love—by Richard Davis. In this book Mr. Davis relates his sad story, and publishes it as an example for those without experience. Price, 10c. a dozen.

Ten Minutes in the 'Phone Room—by Donald Cantley. Mr. Cantley actually discloses the mysterious conferences which eventually lead to tea-rooms and elsewhere. Price, \$1.50.

Cricket and its Possible Defect—by Sir Ian McGregor. Explaining how the strenuousness and excitement of the game could affect anyone with a weak heart. Price, 4s. 6d.

Hunting the Hare (hair)—by Fraser Grant. Complete directions for locating, discerning and manœuvring one's downy growth on the occasion of one's annual shave. Price, 5 jitneys or 2 bits.

How to Manage the Feet—by Harry Watson. Bound in boot leather. Price, 5 simoleons.

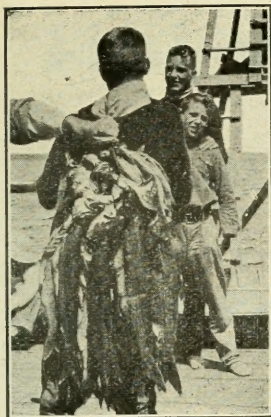
He—"I was out riding in my Ford yesterday."

She—"Yes."

He—"And I stuck one foot out of the side of the machine."

She—"Well?"

He—"And some boob hollered, 'Hey, mister, yeh lost one of yer roller skates'."



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A young foreigner was being tried in court and the questioning by the lawyers on the opposite side began.

"Now, Laszky, what do you do?"

"Ven?" asked Laszky.

"When you work, of course," said the lawyer.

"Vy, work —"

"I know," said the lawyer, "but what at?"

"At a bench."

"Oh!" groaned the lawyer. "Where do you work at a bench?"

"In a factory."

"What kind of factory?"

"Brick."

"You make bricks?"

"No, de factory is made of bricks."

"Now, Laszky, listen. What do you make in that factory?"

"Eight dollars a week."

"No, no! What does the factory make?"

"I dunno; a lot of money, I think."

"Now, listen! What kind of goods does the factory produce?"

"Oh," said Laszky, "good goods."

"I know, but what kind of good goods?"

"The best."

"The best of what?"

"The best there is."

"Of what?"

"Of dose goods."

"Your honor," said the lawyer, "I give up."—*Ex.*

"How many speeds has your Ford, Mack?"

Mack—"Three—Slow, slower, stop."

"How many times does it fire?"

"Twice—misfire and back-fire."

Judge—"Officer, what's the matter with the prisoner—tell her to stop that crying—she's been at it fifteen minutes."

—More sobs.—

Officer—"Please, sir, I'm a' thinking she wants to be bailed out."

Mr. D.—"What is the latest method of obtaining oxygen?"

Bill—"By dislocating air."

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WINNIPEG

Ed Whitaker—"Oh! May! I can't do anything with this steak. Can you bring me another piece instead?"

May—"Sorry. I can't take it back; you've bent it."

Latest War News—The Germans have taken Pilsener and are now surrounding Delicatessen, where the Wurst is expected. The Belgian Hares have had a falling out with the Welsh Rarebits and the Swiss Cheese is shot full of holes (unofficial). This will make the Irish stew and the English mustard hot, and if the Russian Caviare sees the French pastry, it may start a Swiss movement.—Watch!—*Ex.*

"John," demanded the wife of her intoxicated husband, "how did you get that gash on your forehead?"

"Guess I must 'a bit myself."

"Bit yourself!"—(scornfully). "How could you bite yourself 'way up there?"

"Guess I must 'a stood on a chair."

Master—"Now boys, we've studied all about the landing of the Pilgrims, and I want you to draw a picture of the Plymouth Rock."

Bright One (Holds up hand)—"Shall I draw a hen or a rooster?"—*Ex.*

Mr. Magee—"Campbell, what are three kinds of nuts?"

Campbell (without hesitation)—"Peanuts, doughnuts and forget-me-nuts."

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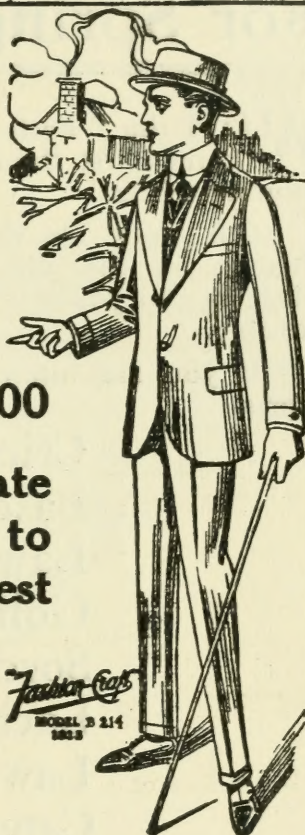
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